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The Seed

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SEED

CHICAGO VOLUME EIGHT NUMBER FOUR THIRTY FIVE CENTS



STEPCHILDREN OF IMPERIALISM

Frustration. Sadness. Fear. Even anger. These emotions started to swell up inside of me as I thought of the CHILDREN OF IMPERIALISM article in the last issue of the Seed (vol. 8, number 3). My response comes out of those feelings because they are there and cannot be denied. It also involves, I hope, clear personal thinking on my part, an attempt to cut through Jomo's lecture on how I MUST think, feel and live my life in this world. It is mostly a personal response, not an intellectual one. I am not schooled in higher polemics or rhetorical platitudes...

The writer addresses himself (I assume the author is a man) to the 'youth' culture, from where I don't know for sure, but my personal prejudices lead me to believe that it could be from an ideological ivory tower somewhere, isolation, or worst, the University of Correct Thinking. As for myself, I choose not to be one of his students.

First off, the writer goes into an analysis of what the 'youth culture' is and what the attitudes and beliefs of those who are labelled part of it are. Those are all opinions and not absolute truths. My view of the culture is a bit different from Jomo's. The culture, the consciousness began for me some six years ago when I started to listen to a cheap six-transistor radio. The music was rock 'n roll. It was the Rolling Stones' '(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction' and the Beatles' 'I Want to Hold Your Hand.' That sort of raunchy, bad-assed desperation reflected me. I was feeling up-tight and lonely. Chicago does that, you know. It was Peter, Paul and Mary singing Dylan's 'Blowin' in the Wind' and Donovan's 'Universal Soldier'--the search for meaning in an unreal world. I got into newspapers and rock magazines. The leaders were stepping up the Vietnam War, the music was becoming more philosophical and had messages -- Paul Simon's 'Scarborough Fair,' Jim Morrison's 'The End,'...Something was wrong.

Time flew, I had the feeling something was about to happen. 1968, Bang! It was the Soviet tanks rolling into Prague. A couple of weeks later it was Chicago cops backed up by National Guardsmen beating people in Lincoln and Grant Parks during Convention Week. My politics matured into confusion about who's right and wrong. The politics got more complicated, the music more complex. The Seed. Dope. Wine. Music in Lincoln Park Sunday afternoons. Women's liberation. College Moratoriums, Kent State, Augusta Jackson State. Fred Hampton. Mayday. All this put me through lots of changes. Sometimes I don't understand them all. The images and myths constantly changing and replacing themselves. My attitudes towards leaders in the government and the movement began to change toward the negative. Who wants to be led around like a programmed automaton? I don't. The changes are still going on and will continue to go on long after I'm gone. These are my own general experiences. Jomo is mistaken. I don't flaunt my so-called white skin privileges, rock 'n roll ad infinitum before anyone. I don't shove my life-style down anyone's throat. It is my own but it doesn't own me. I can still dig on Guy Lombardo on New Year's Eve when I'm either smashed or stoned. I can laugh at John Wayne's macho and regret his racism in his movies. Nixon and Agnew make just fine black comedy. Still, I can try to un-

dermine or resist them if they do me harm.

I do what is necessary for my survival. I go to supermarkets because they have more varieties in food than most food co-ops. I graduated from high school but I rejected going further in college because it didn't mean anything to me. Unfortunately, I pay my income taxes because I don't like jail cells. At this point, Jomo makes the mistake of assuming that I would gladly accept induction into a so-called people's army if I didn't accept the same in regard to Nixon's. To me, armies look all the same, there's just different colors of uniforms and much the same orders and authority. 'There are underground papers from Berkeley to Atlanta, but hippies and freaks rely on CBS, NBC, the New York Times and Daily News for information.' I think that's because a lot of freaks reject the rhetorical politics and impersonal mass-correct line attitudes in a lot of these so-called underground and movement papers. In short, the latter put ideology above information. Where else is there to turn?

I have not seen the so-called 'chauvinistic attitudes and ethnocentric perspective' of 'youth culture advocates.' Just because people believe in a certain way does not mean that they rigidly and totally reject or lower other beliefs and attitudes. Indeed, on the other hand, some advocates of certain political persuasions take hard-lines on particular subjects. This seems more apparent than anything else. I do not see the world through psychedelic glasses. I see the warm and good earth from space via the Apollo moonflights. I see the world being raped by power politics and imperialist adventures of both left and right-wing authoritarian elements. The leaders have no interest in the world as a whole, just their own pride and Swiss bank accounts. Again, I don't preach to the world about my long hair, music, etc., and how superior and sovereign it is because it simply isn't. Period. I have great respect for other cultures and life-styles and haven't heard or read otherwise from the people who would be considered part of the culture.

Jomo assumes the youth culture has an 'imperialist' legacy to discard, which I think is false. My ancestors had no fascist intentions as near as I can figure, and even if so, I should not be held responsible for them. My background is working-class, not 'imperialist.' neither should the children of 'imperialists' be put on the block or shot at sunrise for 'crimes' they were assumed to commit because of their background. To do so or to imply that, in between the lines, smacks of reverse fascism and genocide. To me, the best way for youth living in the U.S. to relate to the Chinese, Vietnamese, Cubans, etc is with voluntary personal people-to-people contacts; no political or government recognition, no protocol, just people communicating with each other, etc.

Then the writer accuses young people of romanticising and idealizing certain stereotypes and images of Indians, Blacks and Orientals. That's another opinion. The accusation is so general that it, in reverse, is a stereotyped personal attitude of what most white youth think. Such aforementioned images and stereotypes were not created and magnified by the youth culture, they were introduced by the leaders, the rich and the powerful, for their own divisive purposes.

Most of the people I know have rejected them out of expanded knowledge and increased communication. Such is the case the world over, in my opinion.

Jomo then claims that American youth is 'es-capist' and that alienation is an 'admirable condition. Again opinions, not absolute truths. I think it's hard and almost impossible to escape in an increasingly shrinking world with satellite television bringing the remotest geography into our living rooms. And no one I think alienation is a good thing.

The article goes on claiming that 'finer' people are being created in the colonial world, the new society, the antithesis of Western capitalism. Utopia? Not by any means. All I see so far is right and left-wing authoritarian nationalism suppressing and jailing all those who are different or in minorities -- gay people in Cuba, political dissenters in Brazil and Mexico and, inevitably, anarchists, everywhere from Spain to North Vietnam, etc. Societies, political parties, business or state bosses, all higher than the little people, the workers and peasants, you and me. The new society is yet to be created...

CHILDREN OF IMPERIALISM then denounces individual artists for 'standing outside their time and above their fellow people.' In other words, the correct culture is one in which the artists are supposed to reflect the State as art...the omnipotent State, the only God...but it's right on to glorify Marx, Lenin, Fidel, Che, Mao and Kim Il Sung, etc. as great revolutionaries. With great pictures of them everywhere, they certainly don't, of course, stand outside their time or above their fellow people. Down with the artists, up with the heroes. This shows the hypocrisy of left-wing statist nationalism in regards to art. It's just as bad as state capitalism where artists have to prostitute themselves to commercial interests. Prostitution to the State or Commerce. Some choice. Let the artists alone, let them create the art they feel comfortable with. What a culture consists of is what is created. It mustn't be this way or that, it should be, I think, free and unrestricted by 'correct' politics, formulas, or philosophies. Finally, the article ends by asking that American youth reject their individuality and accept revolutionary discipline and collective strategy. It, like Christianity, is the Way, the Truth and the Light; to deviate is sinful, reactionary and 'wrong.' Any sensible person wouldn't trade their freedom for less of it...

The lecture ends. I cringed in a bit of fear the first time I read it. I'm afraid of 1984 and how soon Orwell's prophesy will become a real threat. Where will it come from, the left or the right? It could conceivably come from both with a lot of us caught in the middle. What is for sure is that I will resist whatever structure or authority is set up over me, demagogue or oligarchy. I'm a thought criminal and I'm proud! Perhaps, time willing, I can join together with other people and help create an effective libertarian element in the world, which can offer a REAL alternative to political parties, nation-states, hierarchical structures of any kind, and all they entail. Lead yourself. You deserve it. Tear down the walls!

--Uncle Martin

A MESSAGE FROM THE 'LUNATIC FRINGE'

It is easy to see how one would believe we must "follow leaders to smash parking meters," as Bernie stated last issue ["A Visit to Cuba or: why Bob Dylan was wrong" pp. 8-9, vol. 8 no. 3]. After all, no anarchist revolution has ever succeeded. Yet, that's not a valid reason to stop trying. I feel that authority in any form is fascism. I, for one, don't believe the myth (which was invented and perpetrated by government after government) that people lack the ability to look after themselves.

Basically, there are three kinds of discipline—one person or group controlling everyone else, group discipline (collective discipline) and self-discipline. The first kind, none of us like, I hope! Collective discipline has one major flaw in that minorities are fucked over, such as the oppression of gay people in Cuba. So self-discipline appears to be the base of any anarchist collective or society in that it erases the need for collective discipline, and everyone is assured of an environment where we have the chance for maximum personal development and freedom.

Also, I don't buy the theory that a socialist state will gradually wither away. Remember what Mao said about areas where the broom doesn't touch? States aren't natural and only natural things (like glaciers) can wither away by themselves.

There is proof that in "prehistoric" times, before the dawn of "civilization" people practised a primitive form of communism. (And true communism is anarchism!) The book Sisterhood Is Powerful runs down how men gradually seized control of community life as they found less and less need to be away from the villages, since women had developed self-sustained communities. Thus, the birth of monogamy, the nuclear family, private property, classes, and inevitably, the state. Since then, many states rose and fell, but each managed to ingrain its people with the concept that they need some superstar or group of superstars to watch over their lives.

Christianity has had a hell of a lot to do with this. The bible teaches that, since Eve bit the forbidden apple, we're all supposedly born evil. The whole concept of an omnipotent su-

preme being somewhere up there in the clouds to be worshipped was obviously invented by some profiteers for their own purposes. The whole idea of acceptance of a Big Brother figure smacks of fascism and its accompanying "slave mentality" ideology. There's no real difference between accepting the rule of a god, a dictator, a president, a cop, a parent, a teacher, a boss, or a central committee. It's just not freedom.

Socialists say we need a "transformation period." Oppressed people have been told that for centuries. Granted, we can't jump from "A to Z," but we don't have to settle for the petty reforms that come with a socialist state. It'll take a long time to undo all the destruction of human existence which "progress" has brought. Armed struggle unfortunately will be necessary, but it will be pointless and a waste of many lives unless state power is smashed rather than merely seized. How will this happen? There are no easy answers, but we better find them—and quick.

--Tyrone

Away With All Pigs

It's impossible to feel sorry for the man who engineered the murder of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark. But Thursday night (March 9th) during the Hanrahan—Moore debate, I almost found myself doing just that.

The debate was produced and moderated by Michael Hirsh of WTTW in cooperation with the Cook County League of Women Voters.

Walking into the studio, it's easy to feel out of place. The first thing immediately noticeable is Hanrahan surrounded by four or five really big, tough-looking men. They don't smile much and their eyes constantly pursue potential assassins. Then reporters; some young, with long hair, a few beards; some older ones, looking tired. Wedged between professional politicians and professional journalists, it's easy to feel out of place.

But good people too. A worker at WTTW, Pam, who could make anybody feel comfortable.

Both candidates gave their opening statements. And what was so striking was Hanrahan's comic performance. Trying so hard to be 'straight from the shoulder', 'authoritative'. Almost Pat Paulson—like. If you didn't stop and think about what this man was capable of doing, you would immediately dismiss him as a joke. And much during the night, he was treated that way, as reporters, who had to stay in the back of the studio, out of the way, constantly laughed at his more absurd statements.

Moore opened up talking about the various en-

dorsements he's received, about the need to have an independent States Attorney who could keep an eye on the democratic machine, and how he would help poor people with their problems. Taken alone, just by his statements, Moore was just not impressive. His attitude toward poor people was really arrogant and parental as he talked about how he would help these unfortunates; rather than dealing with what people in these communities have been telling politicians for years: that they want to control their own communities.

But tonight, next to Hanrahan, Moore looked like a savior. The less Moore said and the more Hanrahan talked, the better Moore looked.

During the time allotted to Hanrahan, he talked on his great record. Then he went on to call the Chicago Bar Association a stacked deck, as they officially endorsed Moore. He said that anyone who was objective would certainly endorse him, and that those groups and individuals endorsing Moore were certainly biased. (At this point Moore was just sitting back and smiling.) He called on the voters to reject the Joe McCarthyism of Donald Moore. (doublespeak?)

They both took directly opposite sides on the question of the value of ward politicians in the States Attorney's office; Moore saying that there was a need to have people not affiliated with the machine in the office so that they could keep an eye on the machine; Hanrahan saying that he liked men with conviction, not political neutrals.

During the questioning by pre-selected reporters during the second half of the debate, Hanrahan differed with one of the questioners assumptions that there were many people in jail, waiting trial, simply because they didn't have the money to raise bail. He said that in reality, this number was very, very few. And he said it with a completely straight face.

During the final summary Hanrahan seemed to really try to be reaching out to the audience in a desperate effort to get across. "The echoes of McCarthyism were here tonight," Hanrahan said very dramatically, motioning over to Moore. And during the rest of his summation, as he was being so melodramatic, the most of the people in the back of the studio were smiling. His bodyguards weren't smiling.

The program ended and the reporters started to file out. Don Moore ran over to Mike Royko and asked him to hold up for a minute, as his wife has always wanted to meet him.

Out in the parking lot, as I walked to my car, stood Hanrahan and his bodyguards. "You did fine tonight, Ed," one of them said, slapping him on the back. Hanrahan looked back at him and said "You know, I'm sure that if I had just two more minutes there at the end, I would have gotten him." And the bodyguards were agreeing with him as they got into the car.

Steve

MONEY IS DIRTY

Money really is dirty, according to two Kentucky doctors who found that the coins and bills you carry may actually pose a threat to your health. As reported in the current issue of the Journal of the AMA, they found that 13 percent of the coins and 42 % of the bills they tested were contaminated with potentially disease-causing germs. The scientists say that the money is "contaminated with potentially pathogenic bacteria." Pennies and nickles have a higher rate of contamination than dimes and quar-

ters. Dollar bills were much more contaminated than \$50 bills. They offered these health rules:

*keep your money in the bank *carry only large bills, like \$50 or \$100 bills, *don't make change.

It's been our experience that those that can afford to carry around only \$50 and \$100 bills are usually far more contaminated—in a different way. Like the song says: "All the money you make will never buy back your soul."

SEXISM CAN BE HEALTHY

Sexism can be a pretty healthy thing. Just ask the owners of the Capri Cinema (2424 N. Lincoln), the Festival Theater (3912 N. Sheridan), and the Bijou Theater (1349 N Wells). All these theaters are owned by the same people who have made some pretty heavy profits from playing on men's desires to own and subjugate women.

Now, it has been disclosed that some of these owners have taken their profits and opened up a health food store. The Sun and Earth Natural Foods Store (1608 N. Wells) has been open since November. You would think that these people would be proud at what would appear to be this sudden burst of moral responsibility and concern over people's health. But for some strange reason, their deep humility has prevented us from knowing about their concern.

When contacted by The Seed, manager Neil Rosen denied any connection with the people who own the theaters. But later, thinking better of it, agreed that there was some connection, but said he wasn't allowed to talk about it. The information first came to the Seed through a woman who got to know the owners of the porno chain by working at one of their theaters.

Why, oh why won't these civic minded people take their rightful place in the sun, being the guardians of the people's nourishment?

Of course, the fact that the health food business is skyrocketing couldn't have anything to do with their interest in the place.

There are a lot of really concerned people who have opened natural foods stores who really care about people eating nutritious food; and then there are those who understand that we're really afraid about the food sold in stores, and are willing to pay anything to be sure we're not poisoned.

It's easy to see that the people who own the porno houses must really care about us. At least as much as they care about people seeing good movies. The store advertises that natural ingredients are used in the food they sell. After seeing how the porno houses like to cut corners to save a buck, I'm really afraid to ask what these ingredients are.

—Steve

SLY STONED

On February 13th 1972 I was sitting backstage at the International Amphitheater wondering what to do with my tape recorder. Since I've just been informed that my interview won't take place for another 90 minutes. Then I'll meet Sly Stone (or Sylvester Stewart) face to face for a ten minute interview. Sly's concert tardiness and absenteeism has made rock and roll history. It came to a head in 1970 with riots in Washington DC and Chicago. The results of which had festivals cancelled and banned in four states.

For these reasons it's a relief to see Sly here and on time. He hasn't missed or been late for a concert in the last four months, but booking him is still a gamble and a lot of people are waiting for the balloon to burst. His reputation has also suffered in the last four years and not even one-third of the tickets for the first show were sold. I made my way into the lounge where the Family were eating dinner. I then followed Sly's manager and after being ejected three times because he wasn't ready to receive me, I was finally ushered into his dressing room. As I entered the room Sly trips out of a vacant shower stall. This incident gave me a good indication of what kind of condition Sly was in.

After all the formal introductions and handshakes, I tried to start the interview. But Sly was too busy ordering his manager to remain in the room. Then after a frantic attempt to get me to interview his manager, he finally settled down for my first question.

SEED: Why did you cancel your concerts at the Auditorium in 1968 and 1969?

SLY: I didn't cancel anything.

SEED: Well then, who cancelled them?

SLY: I don't know but I didn't.

SEED: Why didn't you perform in 1970 at Grant Park?

SLY: Well, the police wouldn't let me play. We

were in a traffic jam and about five blocks from the place. They just wouldn't let me play . . . I wanted to play.

SEED: Do you have any thoughts on why the riots occurred?

SLY: Well you see it's just a matter of communicating. What we're doing right now is communicating and we could communicate much better if you took that damn microphone out of my face.

SEED: Have the riots had any effect on your music?

SLY: No.

SEED: Then why is the name of your new album, "There's A Riot Goin On"?

SLY: Cause that's what it is.

SEED: The audience for the first show was pretty small. Do you think it's because of your reputation in Chicago for the last four years?

SLY: Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha!!!!

Sly's manager then tapped me on the shoulder, telling me my time was up. A lot could have been said but instead of talking to me, Sly chose to wander around the room, in and out that damn shower stall, turning his tape recorder on and dancing to the music. I returned to the lounge where the Family sat talking and enjoying themselves. I then asked myself why do they follow Sly? Is he that great a leader?

Then I turned to the arena and watched it begin to fill up for the second show. Then I thought to myself, after all the changes he's put people through, they're still willing to come to his concerts and buy his albums. Then a dark cloud of apathy stole over me and I shook my head in disbelief.

Kevin L. Smith

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Thanks to all of you who responded to our poverty by putting a dollar bill or some 8 cents stamps or a check for \$5 or even \$25! in the mail. We didn't get any farther behind this issue, except that as usual we're further in debt to ourselves. We hope you'll keep sending us whatever you can, be it dollars, food stamps, postage stamps, office supplies or advice. Maybe someday we'll be able to resume paying salaries so that we can devote fuller time to the paper and not have to hustle money on the side.

Things we can use if you have access to them include toilet paper, staplers, press type, photo supplies,

exacto knives, pens, magic markers, litho, cello and masking tape, rapidographs, mimeo paper, paper clips, envelopes, legal pads, lamps, light bulbs, postage stamps, spray adhesive, rubber cement, dog food and peanut butter.

We'd also like to hear from you—see questionnaire on page 31. Send us feedback, poetry, news; or whatever. We've had a good response from people wanting to work on setting up a clothing exchange and or food co-op and or community center in this area of the city. If you are interested in seeing these things get started, leave a message at the Seed for box PROJECT.

Those who worked on this issue include Steve, Virginia, Dick, Bernie, Rita, U.M. Maralee, Peter, Lester,

Kevin, Tyrone, Murf, Lee, Mitch, Boris, Crash & Mitru, (running dog lackies) ! AND Bob!

Credits to Committee to Free Angela Davis, Jack Bornoff, The Sunday Paper for comics, LNS, Betty & Jeff for food and warmth.

We're sorry Tyrone, Marianne, Elaine, Bob & Freddy won't be around any more to help out.

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- I.U. 450 -

WHEN PUSH COMES TO SHOVE: BLACK STUDENTS MOVE AT TRITON

"We're not racist here; we're fair. The blacks got what they deserved."

That was how a white student leader summed up his feelings on the events of the past week at Triton Community College, where black students had occupied the Fine Arts building for five hours; leaving when they reached a settlement with school officials. The next day, the school repudiated the agreement, saying it was made under duress, suspended twenty-seven students, and is now cooperating with the State's Attorney's office, which may result in the indictment of those who participated. The Board of Trustees met shortly thereafter and voted an appropriation of \$83,000 for beefing up school security.

I hadn't known much about Triton College until I started talking to people about what happened. The basic background wasn't hard to find. Built in '64 in River Forest, a western suburb of Chicago, it enrolls 12,000 students, many of them part time. It has a black enrollment of about 300, drawing many of them from Maywood, the only predominately black suburb in the area. But I didn't really know much about the place or the people in it. It was easy to imagine it as just some amorphous school, where people were forced to go because they didn't have the money or the grades to get into a good school. Most of them probably settling for becoming teachers; not much else open to them.

But trying to find out what happened there last week, and how, told more about the people at Triton and their attitudes than any thousand questions you could have asked them. Talking to various people at Triton, trying to find out what happened, brings a whole variety of versions. But as more and more people spoke, a pattern started to appear, and pieces began to fall into place.

Most people agree that the starting point was October or November in 1971. An article appeared in the school newspaper calling the black students "niggers", "lazy", and "stupid." Black students confronted the school paper and the administration and demanded an apology. But, according to one black student, there seemed to be a lot of hesitancy about apologizing, talking about freedom of the press and freedom of expression. After some time, though, an apology was given. But the incident seemed to spark a new degree of interest among black students.

"From there, things moved to higher stage," said one activist. "Black people began to analyze the kind of education they were getting for the taxes they and their families were putting into the school."

Black students set up a series of meetings with school president Reitland. The students wanted to set up a Black Studies program, which would allow for an Associate of Arts degree. The president appointed Dean Chissom, Dean of Transfer Studies, in charge of looking into the possibilities of the program. Black students objected to Chissom, saying he was a racist.

I kind of wondered why Chissom was picked for this job. I asked a Mr. Long who handled the public relations for the school after the incident. He said that Chissom volunteered for this assignment. "He asked to confere with the black students to explore their needs in this program" he said. Well, that sounded like a concerned person I thought.

But when I talked to Chissom himself, he said that he was just actually appointed by the president because the matter came under his job classification. As to whether or not he felt he had a good relationship with the black students, he said, "I don't know. I never had any relationship with them. I've only been here a short time and met with them one time. They didn't want to come and see me. (Dean Chissom is the man who later, during the takeover, tried to prevent an NBC cameraman from shooting footage of the events by trying to grab his camera.)

Representation in student government seemed to be another thing people talked about. The student government was all white. Mike Almeda, a white student on the College Affairs Committee seems to feel that if black students had no representation, it was their own fault.

"They had their chance. But they didn't put any one up. If they did, chances are 100-1 they would have won."

But student government member Bob Bluestone disagrees:

"I can't blame these people for being mad," he said. "One black student was going to run but got disqualified because they said his average was below the minimum 2.0 even though he was finishing an incomplete that brought his average over 2.0. When another black student tried running, his petitions were somehow lost."

Somehow things seemed to keep on accelerating

until the takeover. A major question about the takeover was whether or not black students forced three administrators and a faculty member to stay in the building, as their hostages. This question may have a particular importance in the possible upcoming indictments. The school maintains that the students forced these people to stay. The black students say that when the building was first occupied, the students asked everyone to leave, some 200 people inside chose to do so. The students say that the administrators and faculty member in question refused to leave.

Long, the PR man, said the administrators and faculty member in question were in a meeting at the time in the building. The meeting was a special session of the College Affairs Committee, made up of three administrators, three faculty members and three students. While the black students let everyone else in the building go, he claims, they stood in front of the door or this particular room and prevented exit from it. But this doesn't explain how the three students & two faculty members got out of the room. Mike Almeda, student committee member in the room at the time of the takeover, never saw anyone being forced to stay. He left the building without encountering any resistance. He believes, however, the people in question were held captive even though he didn't observe it himself.

"Of course they were held hostage. You don't think they wanted to stay there. They have more important things to do than just stay there and talk to blacks all day."

The students and the school officials stayed in the building four to five hours trying to hammer out an agreement. Finally, they did and the students left. The school promised the following:

1. to provide black students with a Black Cultural Center, office space and supplies.
2. to grant amnesty to all those who took part in the takeover of the Fine Arts building.

By the next day though, school officials had said that anything agreed on was void, because it was done under duress. Twenty-seven students who were identified as being in the building were later suspended. The students aren't allowed on campus, or to their classes until their appeal is decided, some four to five weeks away. The students feel that this is unfair. Even if they're absolved during the appeal, they will have missed four to five weeks of work. Because of that, many of them will have to drop all their classes. "It's like presumed guilty until proven innocent," one student said.

When asked whether or not he thought the suspension were fair, Mike Almeda said, "I'm not upset that so many students were kicked out. That's the way the ball bounces. It's really fair. The school has pictures of some of them who were in the building. And besides, when you're known for rabble-rousing, you've got to think they had something to do with it."

In a special session of student government after the incident, the government offered to give two empty seats to the black students. They also voted to support the black students demand for a cultural center. With only one change. Under the student government motion, the cultural center would be for everyone, not just for black students. Student government felt that it would be violating the constitution for black students to have their own cultural center. After the vote it was found out that the two seats the body offered might not be able to be approved.

Black students issued a list of demands. They include a Black Studies program, Black cultural center, equal representation for all oppressed minorities on the student government and the hiring of more black administrators and faculty members.

Trying to get into Triton now if you're not a student may prove difficult. ID's are checked and no one is allowed in unless they're students or staff. "We're not racist here; we're fair. The blacks got what they deserved." Yes--once again--they got what someone else thought they deserved.

--Steve

HERE IT IS FOLKS!
THE NEW SUPER DELUXE AMERICAN IMPERIAL!

NOW BEFORE I MENTION THE PRICE, LET ME TELL YOU WHAT WENT INTO THE MAKING OF THIS AUTOMOBILE.

WE USED TO RIP-OFF LOTS OF COPPER FROM CHILE BEFORE THEY NATIONALIZED IT. LATER FOR THEM.

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Taken from: Fixing Brakes: A Peoples Car. Repair Manual--available from People's Press, 968 Valencia Street, San Fransico, Calif. 94110. price 35 cents.

SURVIVING THE HOSPITAL

Less than two years ago, I had an IUD (mazalin spring) inserted at planned parenthood. Nobody there told me that the device was experimental or that I was actually going to be a guinea pig. No one suggested that there might be difficulties and that it would be good to have follow-up examinations to protect me. Since nothing like that happened, I was totally unprepared for the nightmare that I went through last fall.

What follows is an abbreviated account of the two months hospitalization and four operations, two of them major, which I had to undergo as the result.

After two months of almost constant abdominal pains together with 16 day periods, I decided to have the IUD removed. I had begun to feel that it simply couldn't be doing me any good. So I first went to the original source of the problem, Planned Parenthood in the city. They wanted to charge \$10--which I did not have--so I wound up at All Saints Family Planning Clinic.

At Saints, no questions asked or examinations made, they at once began to pull on the string, trying to take out the IUD. The moment the doctor began to pull at the string I became overwhelmed by the most excruciating pain and began to scream. "Calm down," said the MD and went on pulling. There was no way it would come out. At last he stopped and gave me some Darvon. When it had taken effect, he told me that he was very sorry but the string had broken, and he couldn't get the IUD out. (It wasn't his fault, though, 'just one of those things.')

So now I had to go to one of their other doctors in another clinic, who would be able to deal with the situation. This new Dr, however, was irritated to learn that I had no medical insurance and told me to go the City General Hospital.

The Emergency Ward at City is an apt welcome to that establishment. Women sit or lie on the beds, unattended for long periods of time, crying and screaming. Eventually a 'team' of 8-10 doctors comes by, in a hurry, but often laughing and making their little Dr-type jokes. One doctor picks up the chart of the woman in the first bed and he reports to the group; "This is Mrs. L. She

agreed I should be admitted right away for a D&C to get rid of the IUD, and for biopsies and tests to see about the mass. Very simple and routine, they told me.

Admission to the hospital was a trip in itself. The weirdo in charge assured me that, if I would be careful, I could have both dope and sex on the ward. What an amazing place, I thought, and went on up to the gyn ward. I didn't need attention right off, so I didn't mind being mostly ignored when I got there that morning. Eventually, one of the residents came by that night and showed me a plastic model of the female torso and explained exactly what they intended to do. For a moment I thought that my fears about being in the hospital could have been exaggerated. Then a new team of, perhaps six or seven doctors and a surgeon came by. Many pelvics and rectals later, all agreed that I was a fascinating case.

The word got around. In the next few days at least half a dozen other interns and a few medical students came to interview me and ask to do pelvics and rectals--if I didn't mind--so they could write me up for class! Even the professor came by his own self, after which I began to feel like a science class female specimen and just refused to be a part of it anymore. It seemed that this was a highly unusual, not to say un-cooperative, attitude; even the lowliest student didn't bother to hide his resentment.

Tests were set for the next day at 7 AM; at 7:30 they took a few X-rays and then I was told to wait a few minutes. At 11:30 they got around to taking the rest. The last set was a barium series where they give you this barium enema, a cement-like coating for various organs to make them show better on the X-rays. "What happens if the barium doesn't come out afterwards," I asked. "It hardens, and that's a serious thing, but don't worry, we'll get it all out," they said.

Next morning, Friday, they put me under, did the D & C, took out the IUD, did biopsies. But results wouldn't be in until Monday, sorry, no lab work on weekends. Monday finally came, and they were still sorry; the biopsies were not conclusive. They must do a laparosco-

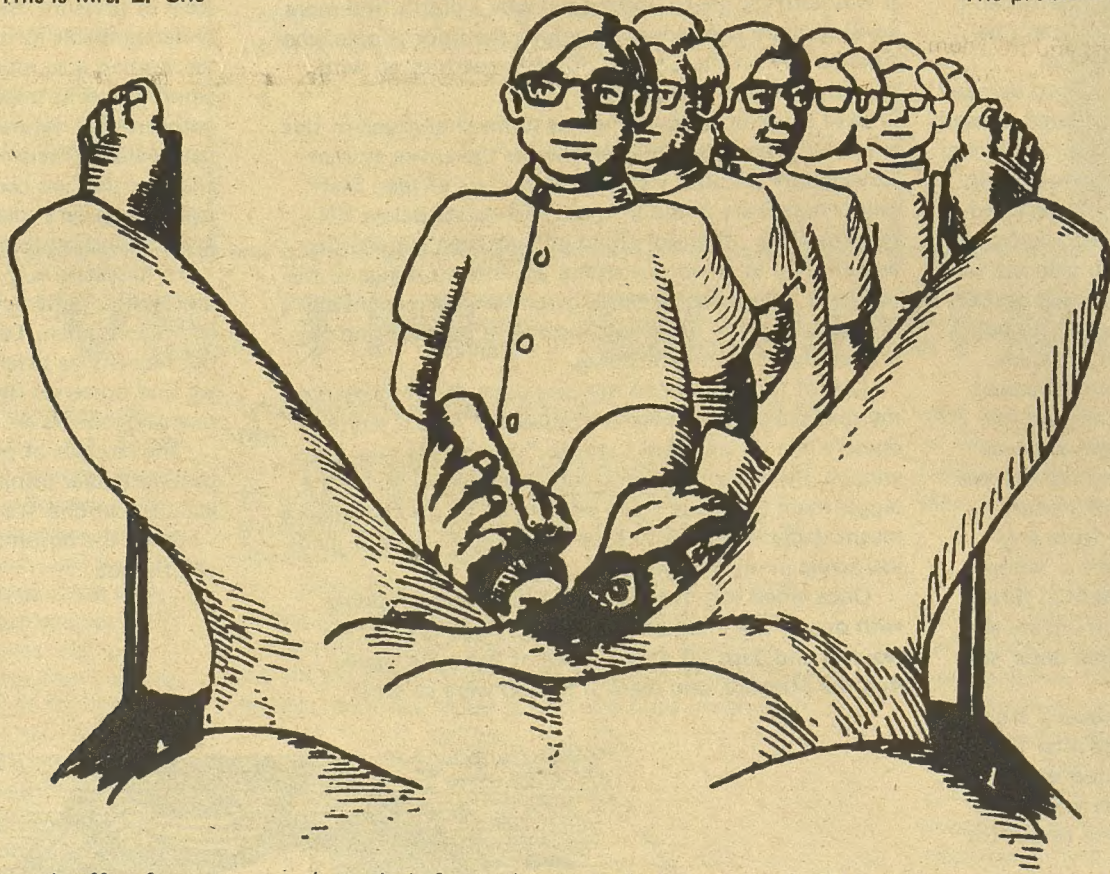
it, there was more uneasy silence and then they said maybe I just smelled bad. Liberated woman taht I like to consider myself, I was neverthe less totally mortified. "Let us smell," said the MDs, and to my horror the troop started making a nose-line toward me. "We don't smell a thing," they said, as I just stood there paralyzed. But for the rest of my stay in that ward, I was the only one to get a fresh supply of deodorant pads daily.

The routine exploratory operation turned out not to be so routine. When I woke the next morning, the first thing they said was that they had had to do the major operation after all, and I should cough a lot or I'd get pneumonia. My fears soared immediately, but mostly I could only think about the pain I was in. "We'll give you some morphine," they decided. I hadn't known that was the practice, but I was too far out of it to care much, and then the dope made me feel so incredibly nice. The trouble was that the pain came back in two hours and there was no way to get another shot a minute short of four hours. So by the time I actually got more, I would be in desperate pain.

Days went by; I didn't feel any better. The pain was always there: I couldn't eat or even drink; my stomach kept getting bigger and bigger. At last they called in the surgeon and for the first time I heard something of what was going on. It seemed all the trouble started when the IUD had punctured my uterus, causing an infection that spread a lot and wrapped itself around my colon. This made up a partial obstruction and was very serious and would no doubt call for another truly horrendous-sounding operation before too long. But that's not the problem right now; something had gone wrong and although, of course, it's no-one's fault, somehow my small bowel had gotten obstructed and they would have to open me and cut some more.

"It's just one of those things," they said. But in a carefully phrased conversation with someone else, a surgeon new to the case slipped in the words "possible adhesions"--which refers to terrible things that happen to mishandled intestines.

The problem was getting beyond the realm of gyny-



has hormoggil on her mjik blah blah and suffers from acute buffice trttle." A few questions and a few pokes to Mrs. L's stomach and the team moves on to the next bed. After watching this procedure repeated almost identically all around the room, I was not expecting more than the most cursory attention. But it seems that I was to be an exception of sorts. Three separate doctors did both pelvic and rectal examinations and then concluded appreciatively that I was really a very interesting case with that ftis en dilo deesblock on the fritbone. They called Dr. S. onto the scene. After another pelvic and rectal, he told me to get dressed and that he would talk to me later.

It seemed that Dr. S. wanted still another MD to see me so I was asked to come back to the clinic next week, as it appeared there was some large growth between the vagina and the rectum and I probably should be admitted to the hospital for tests. Thoroughly frightened, of course, I returned to the clinic the next week, where I was examined by three new Drs. (three more pelvics and rectals), including the chief resident. "Who made the diagnosis?" he wanted to know. "Congratulations, Dr. S. Excellent work!" Smiles and beaming all about. All

py (cut a hole for a telescope to look inside me). That would do it, though there was an off chance they might need a laporotomy, a bigger hole for a bigger look and to get a bigger specimen. But don't worry, it's only four or five days to recover; then we'll all know for sure if you have malignancy. Like most people, I am conditioned to be terrified of cancer. Not having been told of any alternatives, it was not hard for the doctors to rush me into these two operations.

Meanwhile, they wanted to take me to State U Hospital to see a cancer specialist; not that they thought I had it, don't worry, must to get his word in case. So off I went for another long wait, another team of doctors, another specialist. More rectals and pelvics, and talk, blop de bloop de do--and they all trooped out without a word to me; I saw them no more. The doctor from City eventually came for me and said they didn't think it was cancer, but that I would without doubts have to have an operation(s) to remove the mass anyhow.

Back in the ward I was greeted by some very up-tight nurses. After some embarrassed weirdnesses it got out. 'Someone' had complained, and would I please stop using patchouli oil. When I protested that I didn't use

cology, so I was now sent to a surgical ward. This meant a new set of MDs, of course, about 10 more, bringing the score up to about 30 different doctors on my case so far. City, as a teaching hospital, gets its interns from various other hospitals. These interns rotate in and out every three months and do time in different departments while in City. So if you are spending much time in the hospital, not only do you have groups of people treating you, the group keeps changing all the time. (By the time I got out, there were at least a dozen other doctors rotated on to my case and, in returning for check-ups still several more. No one person had been involved for the whole time.)

On the night of the day I came to the new ward, I was sent down for more X-rays. Still in total agony despite the morphine, I was put on a cold hard table and told to wait. One hour and 45 minutes later the doctor came. By then I was beginning to feel as much anger as pain and when I expressed some of my anger the MD said that some people were sicker than me. Anyway he took the X-rays and the only thing gained by all that was--lo and behold--there was still some barium in my

(Turn the page)

surviving the hospital

(Continued from previous page)

gut tract and it was aggravating all the other problems. (Later I found that barium cause obstruction can result in swelling and bursting of the intestines and that can be fatal.)

The now inevitable third operation seemed much like the other two, except that by now I was thoroughly terrified. Besides, the amount of morphine I needed was beginning to freak me out, especially when I had to face up to how much I dug it. I decided that I just had to begin to take, some how, much more control over my own life and that I might as well begin by stopping the shots. Its amazing how much strength that one act of will gave me. I realized that I couldn't go on being overwhelmed by everything that was being done to me. In some way I had to fight back if I was ever going to get out alive without losing my mind.

One of the most intimidating aspects of life in a hospital is the doctors rounds. Our ward was crowded; twenty or thirty patients plus visitors and nurses—simply huge numbers of people. Amidst all that bedlam, there would come six to twenty doctors in troops. Interns would cluster around the great ones who already had it made like boy scouts around their master. They would descend on one patient after another surrounding her bed, usually with curtains closed tightly about; sadly and almost inevitably, the patient became intimidated into subdued passivity. Far from being concerned about harming patients, the doctors are very pleased with themselves. Passivity is good in a patient in an MD's eyes for that is co-operation.

The doctors go still further, they increase the level of their intimidation by refusing to talk to a patient as if she were in possession of even minimum human intelligence. They avoid saying anything meaningful in understandable language and assume that people are mentally unable to understand anything about their own bodies and are certainly unworthy of taking part in decisions about getting well.

"Doctor, I haven't been allowed to eat in three weeks and I've lost fifteen pounds already, why can't I have some food," I asked one day. "You can't because you're a very sick little girl," I was told.

One of my first acts of fighting back was to demand to speak with some one doctor who considered himself to be in charge of my case and from whom I could legitimately expect to get some straight information. Incredible as it seems, this small and formally very proper request was greeted with hostility. I was being unco-operative again. It took several days to gain my point; they didn't let it go any further, either. I began to see that the most reasonable things are often felt to be the most dangerous to approved medical practices.

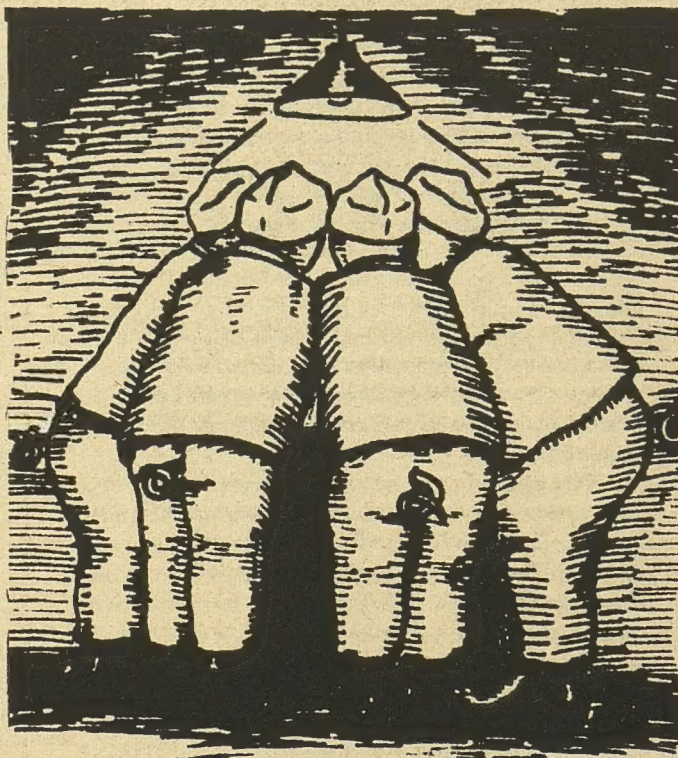
Another way in which patients are kept obedient is by the treatment of visitors. Mostly, they are ignored. Visitors are a vital source of strength and reassurance for patients but this strength is undermined instead of encouraged by the exclusion of visitors from consultations and examinations or from any dealing at all with doctors and nurses. Not as vulnerable as patients, visitors are seen as a potential threat to medical authority; pains are taken to frustrate any alliance between visitors and patients. (But dope, sex, liquor smuggling is winked at.)

During my three weeks of painful recovery from the third and most critical operation, one after the other of my incisions proved to be infected and had to be reopened. (After I left, one incision was found to have several stitch abscesses and I had to return for the fourth round.)

Each time, along with the pain and frustration, I had to endure the ritual assurance that it was nobody's fault, just another of those things. You get to feel that it's almost the ultimate in insult and intimidation to be expected to accept everything that happens as virtually an act of God.

What was happening to me psychologically and physically was no worse than what was happening to the other women in the ward, a great many of whom were third world women and almost all of whom were on public welfare. However, the main pattern was neglect and sloppiness, only we "interesting cases" got the super-giant-overdose treatment.

One woman had a totally unnecessary operation because an X-ray that would have avoided it wasn't taken. Other women came in with small abscesses and left with huge holes. I saw one doctor pressure a woman (he had heard that she was a prostitute) to tell him dirty stories and rub his penis. I saw a doctor bungle taking blood from a Nicaraguan woman who spoke no English; screams and blood were



all over; none of the staff seemed concerned.

One night I was awakened by a flashlight in my eyes; two uniformed pigs were shaking down the ward for a reportedly stolen wallet that they never did find. Patients, especially the sickest ones who most needed rest were rudely awakened for routine temperature taking and abused if they protested. If you cried out in pain, you risked being yelled at and called a baby by some of the nurses. All women get called girls, of course, even very old women.

Coming away from a place like General, I could better see how health can be a revolutionary issue and how important it is to black and brown communities. At first it was hard for me to understand why I didn't find more revolutionary consciousness among the poor people who have to rely on the General hospital wards or go without any medical care at all.

As I think of it now, it seems to me that much of this is from the deep fear that permeates the entire system. Lower staff are both victims and carriers of fear. Staff below nurses are afraid of them and nurses below RN fear the RN's. RNs are afraid of their own supervisors and all snap to when one shows up. Interns orange to the residents, who become meek before the permanent authorities. They all act under incredible pressure and fear of making the wrong mistakes.

One of the doctors on my case once dared to change my medication with amazing bravado. "And if anyone doesn't like it, tell them I said so." is what he said. Sure enough, his act was rejected and rudely rebuked by the bigger man; the brave voice was silent. To me that silence meant delay in recovery: four or five more days of medical arrest in my hospital bed.

Once when very freaked-out, I insisted on rapping with one of the interns whose style it was to dress my wounds and dash off at the speed of light. He agreed that the pressure and fears of his job were so great

that he hadn't time (courage?) for being human. (He did improve some). The whole machine is so overwhelming that it takes a super-together person not to adapt to this fascist type style. The nicest intern I met said he had wanted to be a doctor to help people but now after seeing it, he doesn't know why he is here.

Nurses get treated like servants to make beds and carry out orders without questions. They get no credit for opinions about patients; if quoted it is in terms of what "they seem to feel". But they in turn hold on to power over patients. Still, I could relate to more nurses than doctors. I got to know one nurse who truly did help me. She was, to be sure, somebody's private nurse, not City staff. She urged me to forget doctors and medicines and just make up my own mind to get well.

There were two women doctors at General, and less than a dozen women interns. The two who were doctors seemed fearful and definitely did not want to talk about discrimination or oppression of women in their male-dominated medical world.

Beyond an occasional individual not totally integrated into the staff concept, and therefore still a bit human, there are the fellow ward patients, who are really the most important. Among them there is an instinctive, if low key, solidarity that is very generally, although not entirely, shared. More mobile patients consistently help the more bedridden ones. Most people show real concern for others in the ward.

Only after I left the hospital did the full impact of the experience hit me. As months passed, the mass began to go away. I realized that the only thing they did to me that was really necessary was the D&C to remove the IUD and with it the cause of the mass. EVERYTHING else was irrelevant to the problem I came in with. I was lucky to be young and strong enough to come through it all without irreparable damage. I still shudder when I think how close it was. And I now understand better what happens to people in hospitals.

Plunged, usually suddenly, into an overwhelming system of pressure, the resignation of a lot of people is as understandable as it is tragic. The hospital environment for women is so much like that of a prison that it is no wonder that its impact on people is much the same. The authoritarian nature of all aspects of existence there; the paternalism, racism, and sexism, but most of all guilt and fear that are constantly being instilled in patients make them very much real prisoners to the same system as sister and brothers behind bars.

In hospitals as in prisons, people are reduced to the categories of 'patients' and 'inmates' and treated as things less than human. To the exact degree that we insist on our identity as sisters and fellow humans, to that extent we find ourselves fighting the same arbitrary power system as prisoners are up against.

The struggle of prisoners throughout the US should be a particular inspiration to people incarcerated in medical institutions. We can learn from them. So that—

When the hospital doors are opened real dragons will fly out.

—LC
Communications Co.
P.O. Box 734, Seattle
Wa. 98111



NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS

CHICAGO AREA NOW LEGAL COMMITTEE

Chicago NOW (National Organization of Women) is in the final stages of preparing a summary and explanation of Illinois laws that affect women. The group hopes to receive a foundation grant that will enable it to print the 25 page document in book form.

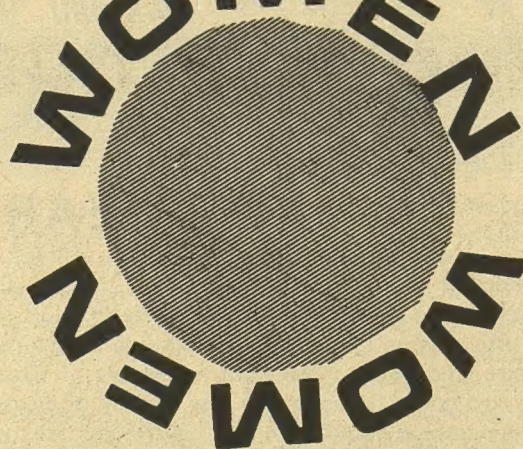
The document is a project of the NOW Legal Committee, which has been working on it for the past six months. The purpose of the project is to enable NOW to work to eliminate discriminatory practices by having a better understanding of the legal code.

Several lawyers, who are also NOW members, are reviewing the document to make sure that the explanations are clear and correct.

The document is divided into several sections, each dealing with a particular area of law. The sections include marriage and divorce, criminal law, and employment. The latter, considered the most important, details the Illinois Fair Employment Practices Act.

Besides being used as a resource tool for changing the law, the document will be a reference for the NOW Speakers Bureau. The Bureau furnishes speakers on women's issues to interested groups. The document will also be available for sale.

Contact Chicago area NOW, 1648 W. Sherwin, Chicago, Ill. 60627 312-761-1416.



The Center of Women's Studies and Services (CWSS), as a part of the Congress August Project (CAP) activities within the Community Congress of San Diego, will operate a feminist information and service center during June, July, and August, at 2422 Congress Street (Cardijn Center) in Old Town, San Diego. The CWSS Convention Action will provide information concerning local protests surrounding the Republican National Convention, rumour control, medical and legal services, as well as feminist programs and events. The CWSS Convention Action will be organized and staffed by women, and during the month of August, will be on an around the clock schedule.

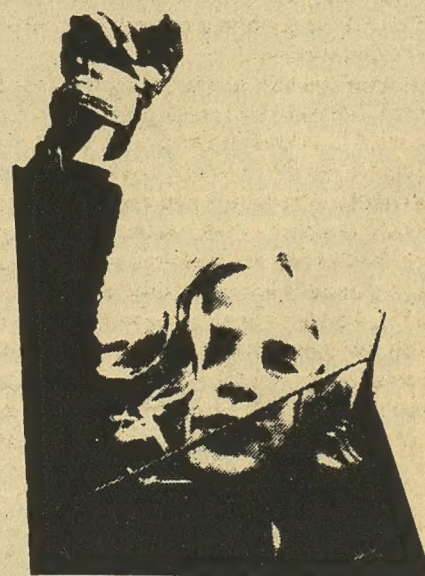
CAP, a special project of the Community Congress (a coalition of street agencies and organizations), is spearheading services, and programs and events in San Diego before and during the Republican National Convention for the San Diego community and for the many non-delegates who will be coming to San Diego to protest the convention. The CAP perspective is that human services are a right, not a privilege, and that national priorities are not the priorities of the people.

The CWSS Convention Action is an opportunity for feminists throughout the nation to gather together and exchange information and insights here in San Diego. We welcome such an opportunity. For further information, and to fofer resources—both human and material—please call Stefani at the CWSS office at (714) 286-6063, or write c/o CWSS Conveiton Action, 2422 Congress Street, San Diego, Calif. 92110.

The Women's Rights Committee of the Hyde Park-Kenwood Community Convergence and the Chicago Women's Liberation Union announce the opening of the Southside Women's Pregnancy Testing Service. Beginning March 4th, the service is open regularly from 10 a.m. to six p.m. Saturdays and Sundays, and is located at 5740 S. Kimbark. The test costs \$1.50. Women Who want the test should bring the morning urine sample in a clean container to the above address. If you are unable to come over in the morning, the sample should be refrigerated to inhibit the growth of bacteria. The earliest the test can be done accurately is two weeks after the first missed period.

Ms. Marjorie Witty, a spokeswoman for the group, explained the reason for establishing the service as being due to the costly and inadequate health care which many women receive. She said, "The average cost of a pregnancy test in our community is \$7.00, while the actual cost is just over one dollar. Until we have the strength to force the medical institutions and professionals who make money off women to provide really inexpensive, quality service, we're going to provide as many services as possible for ourselves."

Any women who would like to learn to dd pregnancy testing or help with the planning presently going on to expand our service, please call Mimi Lew-n at 288-0973 or Marjorie Witty at 955-7665 or the Conference office—Sharon Jeffrey, 288-8343. If you have questions about the test call 324-6361 on week-ends.



SEVEN VS. THE GOVERNMENT

The government's case against the Harrisburg defendants rests totally on the testimony of witness Boyd Douglas, the FBI's informer who carried letters between Fr. Philip Berrigan who was in Lewisburg Prison and Sr. Elizabeth McAllister; and the letters themselves. In the trial so far, Boyd Douglas has told his story and the letters (minus embarrassing personal references) have been read in court. Following are excerpts from articles written by Ed Zuckerman, who is attending the trial and acting as correspondent for LNS and other News services, and the Harrisburg Independent Press. The Berrigan-McAlister letters are supposed to prove that the defendants conspired to kidnap Henry Kissinger, bomb government property and raid draft boards.

Whether or not the letters are illegally conspiratorial, the jury will decide. But it is clear that, along with whatever elements of conspiracy they contain, the letters are loaded with religious and political conviction, evidence of a warm personal relationship, arrogance and naivité, as well as all the trivia of any personal correspondence.

Politics, however, is foremost. "If the poor of the world demand that this country needs non-violent revolution, let's supply the need" wrote Berrigan, who was (and is) serving his prison term for two draft board raids. The way he saw it, the continuation of such raids was the path non-violent revolution should take.

Defense sources acknowledge that the idea of a political kidnapping was briefly discussed in the summer of 1970 when several such kidnappings had recently been performed in South America. But the idea never got past the stage of general conversation.

Sr. McAllister exaggerated the scope to the discussion in her letter to Berrigan, for personal reasons and to cheer him with news of a flourishing anti-war movement.

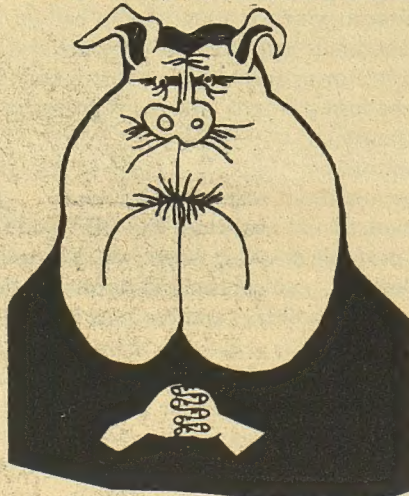
(Berrigan's reply, the defense alleges, consists of the unfounded dreaming of a man in prison).

The most ironic—and perhaps the most touching—sections of the correspondence are Berrigan's expressions of faith in the courier Boyd Douglas, who was faith-

fully delivering a copy of every letter he carried to the FBI:

Our charge (Douglas) emerges in truly astonishing fashion—the values and concerns that occupy us are beginning to consume him...mark my words, he will be one of our best people.

Boyd Douglas testified in court that he turned against Berrigan and his colleagues because he was "concerned" about "the threat of these people to the United States government." He also claimed that he was concerned to see priests and nuns involved in



the anti-war movement because he was raised a "strict Catholic." However, the government released a letter written by Douglas ("Pete") to FBI agent, Delmar Mayfield ("Molly") who was Douglas' contact. Apparently, the government was afraid Douglas would try blackmail. Here's part of the letter:

Molly—thank the Bureau for the reward and thank you. This will be used for a new car soon. Can you get me expense money this month.

Considering what I will go through before and after the trial or trials, I request a minimum reward of \$50,000 (tax free). This figure may sound a little

high, but considering everything, I feel it is worth it to the government and it will make a new life for me. I will do all I can to help the government prosecute these people concerned. Pete (Oct. 3, 1970).

Come to Harrisburg March 26. There'll be a special Holy Week—eight days of pagentry and protest aimed at energizing the anti-war movement and building toward a new society. Some 10,000 persons will be on hand for a climactic mass demonstration Sat. April 1st.

Also on the program is a Good Friday anti-war action at nearby New Cumberland Army Depot, where C-47 Helicopters damaged in Indo-China combat are repaired. The demonstration will be life-affirming and non-violent, but militant.

The entire program seeks to give political relevance to the teachings and symbols of religion, especially those of the Passover/Lenten season. Apart from demonstrations, the main emphasis in the schedule falls on workshops, forums and panels.

Alger Hiss, who served a prison term as a result of Senate investigations sparked by Richard M. Nixon, will take part in a panel on "Nixon's Asian Policy" to be moderated by Eqbal Ahmad, one of the Harrisburg defendants. Other panelists are Owen Lattimore and John Melby, both former members of the U.S. foreign service who were dismissed during the McCarthy purges of the early 1950's.

Entertainers listed on the program include Pete Yarrow of Peter, Paul and Mary; John Colton, singer and composer who was a prison mate of Fr. Daniel Berrigan; Barbara Dane, New York singer-organizer who specializes in encouraging anti-war sentiment among servicemen; and Coney Island's "Bread and Puppet Theatre." An entire evening is devoted to a "dialogue with David Dellinger."

For further information, contact the Chicago Harrisburg Defense Committee, 5500 S. Woodlawn, 493-6416.

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN REVIEW

PEKING BOOK HOUSE

The Peking Book House at 1502 Sherman Ave in Evanston has just recieved a new shipment of material from China, including the complete recording of "The Red Detachment of Women", the opera which the Nixons saw. The book store carries a large assortment of books from the People's Republic of China, as well as books from Taiwan and Hongkong and books by westerners in China. The store was started in October of 1972 by C. C. Cheng and has steadily expanded since.

Hours are from 1 to 6 every afternoon. For more information call 491-0477.

DEATH IN IRAN

The Shah of Iran is a dictator who has denied the people of Iran all their democratic rights. The overcrowded Iranian prisons now hold more than 20,000 political prisoners. The SAVAK, the secret police, controls all phases of people's lives. Political prisoners are tortured and kept under the most inhumane conditions. Prisoners are tried in military courts and often executed by firing squads.

Last Month TEN Iranian intellectuals were sentenced to DEATH in military courts for speaking against the Shah's regime. These ten patriots are amongst at least 120 being "tried" or awaiting "trial".

The Confederation of Iranian Students, struggling to save the lives of the ten, has staged an indefinite hunger strike in Washington DC and in Paris. There are over 100 students in Paris and 17 in Washington who began their hunger strike on Feb. 14, and 15th, in the two cities respectively.

The Demands are:

- I - The immediate cancellation of the death sentences of the ten patriots awaiting execution.
- II - Permission be granted to a team of international observers and physicians to investigate the conditions of the political prisoners in Iran.

We ask all progressive and democratic organizations and individuals to support us to save the lives of the ten intellectuals. This could be done by signing our petition, writing letters to (or calling) the Iranian Embassy in Washington or sending telegrams to Premier Hoveyda, Tehran, Iran - inquiring about the fate of the ten and supporting our just demands. The Strike's address is: United Methodist Church, 4th & Eye Sts, S.W., Washington DC, Tel 737-0246.

APPLY EARLY - AND OFTEN

Yes, now is the time to apply for...and get... a bunch of phony social security numbers under different names. The Senate Finance Committee has just tacked a provision onto a bill they are considering which would start handing out social security numbers to 6year olds in first grade. Object of the new method of distributing the numbers would be to eventually eliminate the practice whereby people get several cards under different names, collect multiple welfare benefits, etc. The law is aimed right now at: 1) welfare cheaters, 2). illegal aliens, 3). folks who "bilk" others.

Consider this: a social security card, although it says on it "not for identification purposes" is really the one basic bit of identification you really need---because without it, you can't work anywhere---therefore, if it should happen that you have to disappear fast and assume a new name, it would be hard to survive except thru marginal semi-legal ways that are in themselves dangerous, and bring the heat's attention down on you.

And social security cards, contrary to what you may think , are really easy to get. No identification is required--the whole process can be done thru the mails. Either write to or visit the social security office in your area (downtown Chicago 22 W. Madison) and get an application. Fill it out there or mail in. Make up a name, town of birth, parents names, etc. Keep age, race, sex, same to simplify things. REMEMBER what you wrote down--you may be caught up later otherwise. Give them a mailing address that you have access to. Put the phony name you made up on the mail box just long enough so that your social security card arrives. Repeat process as often as possible: remember, these cards can be invaluable later on.

The bill that the Senate Finance Committee is considering is the first sign that they've caught on. Hurry and apply, cause they're about to change the procedures probably and check out the info on applications---up to now, they check out nothing.

BETTER DYING THROUGH CHEMISTRY

COMBAT (Committee Opposed to Medical and Biological Attack), a San Francisco coalition group, is researching and publicizing information on the possibility of the Army's developing race-specific weapons at a new facility in the Presidio. The research would follow one of two lines: The development of chemicals which would block the function of certain enzymes, some of which are peculiar to one race, or the isolation and development of race-specific skin funguses. Despite Nixon's assurances to the public that the US is dropping CBW research, trade magazines for that industry are busy assuring the firms involved that nothing of the kind is in sight.

Clear Creek

GAY BIBLIOGRAPHY

The Homosexual Information Center announced in Los Angeles that beginning the first of March, the 1972 edition (number 5) of its world famous selected bibliography of homosexuality will be available. Now in use in over 4,000 public and college libraries, and hundreds of private professional libraries, the work contains approximately 72 listings of books and articles in the main section---nine non-fiction categories--general, biography, history, law, lesbian, literature, psychology, religion and sociology with a short section on fiction works. And for the first time, the fifth edition will contain an added page on works for young adults, added in response to requests from parents and libraries. Listing 18 items, this page can be used separately or remain with the rest of the list.

Copies of the bibliography are available from the Center, for 35 cents each donation. Order may be sent to the Homosexual Information Center, 3473 1/2 Cahuenga Blvd., Los Angeles California 90068.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE MURDERED

The ground-up body of Rock, the official Presidential candidate of the now defunct Zippie Party was found lying at the foot of the Statue of Alex Hamilton in Lincoln Park. Passersby discovered the body when they noticed an inordinate number of cats in the vicinity of the statue. The body of Rock was found stuffed into a box of kitty litter and when found was in a bad state of decay. . A note found taped to the box stated that the foul crime had been committed because the Zippies had not paid the agreedupon sum of \$200,000 for the ransom of Rock. The note, crudely scrawled on butcher paper with a red crayon, went on to say "Let this be a warning to all would-be leaders of irrelevant sects."

The Proper Authorities have stated that they have the matter well in hand and expect to make a series of arrests in the near future.

UNITED FARM WORKERS NEWS

Grape workers in the Napa Valley, Northern California, have been waiting a long time for union recognition. Organizing in the valley, which began back in 1966, stepped up this summer, despite grower harrassment. Of the Big 12 growers in the valley, nine remain non-union. The workers of these nine companies have indicated overwhelming support for UFWOC. On one ranch, 38 out of 40 workers signed union membership cards inside a building although the foreman was standing outside a window noting faces and beating on the windows. When confronted with membership cards, every one of the nine growers referred the Union to a Farm Bureau representative as their spokesman for negotiations. This fall, growers began firing workers who support the Union. UFWOC organizers, David Hernandez and Ernie Powell, were beaten while picketing the Mondavi Company. Wine growers are preparing for mechanization which would displace many of their workers. The boycott is now seen as the only effective way to break through the wall of grower resistance.

Walgreens, as a chain, decided to take the scab wines off the shelves after a month of picketing and visits from a couple of delegations. But, keep checking Walgreens stores on the "Napa 9." There are a lot of nasty store managers who don't respect the people's struggle.

Foremost decided to take the scab wines off right after New Years, but we see more and more scab wines coming back on the Foremost shelves.

If you see scab wines in liquor stores, call us and ask the store managers to take them off the shelves.

Check stores for us and help picket stubborn stores to support the farmworkers, who are fighting for reasonable contracts.

A contract means:

- 1). average minimum wage of \$2 an hour
- 2). complete ban of pesticides like DDT and DDD.
- 3). cool, portable drinking water, sanitary toilets proper clothing, medical care, no discrimination of any kind, and paid holidays and vacations for the workers.

Most farmworkers don't have these basic conditions to live and work right now.

The "Napa 9 are:

Berringer Bros.
F. Korbel & Sons
Louis M. Martini
Kornell Champagne
Charles Krug
Wente Brothers
Samuele Sabastiani
Weibel Inc.
Mondavi Winery

Anyone interested may contact UFW people at People's Church, 834 W. Armitage, 525-6050 or 1300 S. Wabash, 939-5121.

VIVA LA HUELGA! LONG LIVE THE STRIKE!

WEAR THOSE GLOVES

According to a phoned-in report, the FBI has checked over the records of the auto-driveaway companies in the city. The brother who called had been just down at Wilson Driveaway on Broadway when a couple of men walked in, identified themselves as agents, and asked to look thru the records. Supposedly this is a rare occurrence, but it does happen. Since many auto driveaways record your photograph and some have started taking fingerprints, people should use caution when dealing with them.

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN REVIEW

POINKING IN THE FACE OF THE PEOPLE

On March 4th, about 25 members of the Chicago Chapter of the National Lawyers Guild attended the "debate of the century" between Donald Page Moore and Edward V. Hanrahan. The debate took place in a bastion of bourgeois decadence, the Louis XVI room of the Sherman House. The debate itself was an exchange of childish banalities, with a high point being Hanrahan's entrance, amid some boos and hisses. Hanrahan, in fine style, blew up at the audience, verbally attacking one Guild woman and her 6 month old baby, named Joshua Hampton. Moore steered clear of mentioning the murder of Chairman Fred, but did point out, for whatever reasons, the incredible corruption of the State's Attorney's office, an integral part of Daley's machine. (For example, Porky Cullerton's henchmen donates to Hanrahan the floor where Eddy has his campaign headquarters). The murder of Fred was brought up at the end of the debate by a long question by a Guild member about whether Hanrahan still backed the pigs version of the raid—that it was a wild shootout, or would concede that the ratio of shots fired was: police--99; Panthers, possibly one. Hanrahan, lying as he did in December of 1969, continued to support the police version (Not surprising since Hanrahan helped to write and execute the script of the raid). He was roundly booed and as Fred posters mysteriously appeared in the audience. A few banners, demanding that "Put Pigs in jail, not in office" also appeared. Hanrahan, obviously enraged, cut and split, his curly-cue tail tucked between his legs. But his "rage" isn't anything compared to what we still feel for Fred Hampton.

PEOPLE'S PARTY

The People's Party will hold its first city-wide meeting at the Blue Gargoyle's auditorium, 5655 S. University Ave, the first Monday in April at 8pm. All those interested in finding out what the People's Party is all about, and what they are doing both locally and nationally are welcome to attend. One subject on the agenda will concern the People's Tax which they are attempting to implement throughout the city. This would be a two percent voluntary sales tax which would be collected by participating merchants who would turn it over to us for use in establishing a community legal defense fund, day care centers, free feeds, and grants made available to community organizations which can use some bread. Let's join together to break the chains of Amerikan oppression.

AIKIDO TRAINING

Aikido is a training in non-violent self-defense and non-violent living. Through this training students learn to change their understanding of aggression, and come to a higher realization of human interaction in an interpersonal and universal sense. Unlike other martial arts, it is a Zen training that is consistent with its goals throughout: therefore one does not learn aggression, competition, or other violent tendencies as a means to a peaceful end. As a self-defense, students learn to truly take care of themselves well against aggressors and also to realize the aggressor as a mirror of themselves; in this light students learn how not to hurt the aggressor when defending themselves. As a way of living, consider, please, the words of Morihei Ueshiba, the founder of Aikido:

"The martial arts are love! The martial arts are more than mere strength or use of weapons to defeat an opponent or engines of warfare to lead the whole world to destruction. The true martial arts fills us with the ki of the universe and help us preserve the

peace of the world. Their function is to project a correct vision of all creation and to inspire us to make reality agree with that vision."

In order to understand 'ki' and to therefore begin to integrate our minds and bodies, it is necessary to train and practice. Aikido requires students do not use muscle in doing techniques, a situation that makes it possible for men, women and children to be equally effective.

Some of us from the Illinois Aikido Club are interested in providing Aikido training in Lincoln Park. This would be for free and would meet probably two mornings a week. We would like to hear from those who would be interested in learning Aikido in these classes or would like to find out more about the art. Please contact Jack J. Bornoff, Illinois Aikido Club, 1103 W. Bryn Mawr, Chicago Ill.

The Illinois Aikido is registered as a not-for-profit institution in the State of Illinois.

PEOPLE'S RADIO BUSTED

Injustice American-style has been served on underground radio station WBAI of New York City, perhaps the only one of its kind in the country. The Station is unique in nature in that its resources are solely audience donated, thus avoiding self-destructive relationships with business in general via commercials. And very possibly for this reason and its extensive listening base, the police, Government, and others have been attempting to devise a method to muzzle the station's message. Unbeknown to most, they might have very well succeeded.

The latest "crime" that WBAI has committed has been its refusal to turn over to the District Attorneys office 30 hours of tapes that were produced during the rebellion at the Tombs (Manhattan Island's prison institute for men) between October 2-5, 1970. The tapes were gathered from a wide number of interviews with prison guards, officials, prisoners, lawyers, and the prison leaders themselves, many of whom had called the station to report eye-witness accounts. Mutual anonymity was pledged between station and informants.

But now the State Attorney's office has demanded the immediate forfeiture of the tapes on the grounds that the tapes contained information that is public rather than private, as the station contends. Finally in court last week as defendants in the case,

WBAI objected to the demand on essentially two principles: first, that if the station were to give up the tapes now, important information would be withheld in the future either because of fear from reprisal or prosecution and, secondly, that compulsory forfeiture would make the radio media into nothing more than an investigative tool of the Government, to be used arbitrarily at will. This reasoning apparently failed to convince the court, however, for last week the station manager was sentenced to 30 days in jail on contempt of court charges. (He was subsequently released, only to learn that the D.A.'s office is doing everything in its power to rejoin him on technicalities, with a new trial date set for March 20th.).

When I talked with the people from the station they were all very anxious, and with good reason. WBAI now stands alone in its struggle with an extremely dangerous enemy, a struggle with incredible implications. The real nightmare, though, is that the public — without its knowledge — remains repressively isolated from these ever-increasing acts of Orwellian non-fiction.

WBAI
359 E 62nd St
New York, NY

MOUNTAIN BUST^(GET IT?)

Well, it seems the last chapter of the Mountain vs. Mountain Bus conflict has finally been written.

You'll recall that last fall Mountain's record company put the Rogers Park community rock n' roll band Mountain Bus out of business because of a similarity of their names and the fact that Mountain earned a couple of million dollars (quite a few) million dollars, in fact) more than the Bus.

Now that Mountain wiped the Bus out, they themselves broke up.

Leslie West went out and grabbed former Cream—member Jack Bruce to form a new super-group unbiasedly named "West". Former Cream (and Mountain) producer Felix Poppalardi will start a new group.

It would have been nice had Mountain broke up before the lawsuit took place, but the fact that they no longer exist is a real nice thought.

—Mike Gold

SPORTS NEWS

The Intergalactic Marijuana Bombers Softball Club has been newly reorganized, and once again, we are anticipating another exciting season on the softball field. True, in the past we were notoriously known for our habits of sloppy play, poor training, and over-indulgence both on and off the field. But we are happy to report that all players are prepared to move on to new heights in the coming season. We have seen the errors in our politics, but many evenings of struggle have led us to correct our line and once again join our comrades on the playing field. We are ready to defend our perfect record (we've never won a single game), and we challenge all comers to test us anew. Just call at 327-2031, or leave clandestine messages at the Seed. FREE ALL APOLITICAL SOFTBALLS! OFF THE BUS!!

RED BALLOON FIASCO

(LNS)—March 3-5 at the State University of New York at Stony Brook (Long Island) there was an abortive attempt to get a united leftist youth movement going. The resident Red Balloon Collective had printed up 100,000 special issues of their newspaper and distributed them all over the country to get people to come to a conference. 400 people, almost all from the East Coast, showed up. Almost immediately, there were all sorts of political differences and the conference divided into many groups who were barely speaking to each other by Sunday night. On Saturday, an overwhelming majority decided to abandon the original agenda of workshops and the Red Balloon leadership.

Two men from the men's workshop rapped about the importance of sensuality, as distinct from sexuality, in attaining personal liberation. They were followed by a black woman (one of a handful of Third World people at the Conference) who asked what the conference was about; who in turn was followed by a man with a newly composed poem to read. The poem was about softly falling snow in New York City. I think.

Despite the incredible odds against them, a few workshops succeeded in setting up workshops that will continue to operate now that the conference is over, including the media workshop, the San Diego workshop and the alternate institutions workshop. The approximately 40 people who formed the Red Party at the conference, will continue to meet and hope eventually to set up an organization along democratic centralist principles.



CUBA: where humanity said "enough!"

America's children have no future. In America, 74 children in each thousand die sadly, forsakenly during the first year of life. There are Latin American countries in which this figure mounts in certain sections to 300 per thousand. Thousands upon thousands of children under seven die of unbelievable ailments—diarrhea, inflammation of the lungs, malnutrition, hunger; thousands upon thousands die of other diseases without hospital care or medicine; thousands upon thousands are walking about, crippled by endemic cretinism, malaria, trachoma and other ills brought about by contamination, lack of water and other necessities...

As to educational matters, it is infuriating to think of the depths of ignorance from which America suffers. While in the United States persons over 15 have had an average of eight or nine years' schooling, in the Latin America which they have plundered and harvested, this same age group averages less than one year's instruction. It is even more infuriating to learn that in some countries only 20 percent of children between 5 and 14 are in school, while 60 percent are in school in those countries where the standard is higher. That is to say that more than half of Latin America's children are not going to school. But the grief mounts as we discover that those in the first three grades comprise more than 80 percent of all who are enrolled, and that in the 6th grade, the student body varies between 6 and 22 pupils of each hundred who had started out in the first. Even in those countries which believe that they take good care of their children there is an average 73 percent loss between the 1st and 6th grades. In Cuba, before the Revolution, it was 74 percent. In Columbia, with its "representative democracy" it is 78 percent. And if we regard the countryside, only one percent of the children under the best of circumstances gets as far as the 5th grade in schooling.

Upon investigating the causes of this disastrous absence from school, one reason explains it: the economy of misery. Lack of schools, lack of teachers, lack of family resources, child labor...It all boils down to imperialism and its work of repression and retrogression.

The summary of this nightmare which torments America from one end to the other is that in this continent of almost 200 million human beings, two thirds of whom are Indians, Mestizos, Negroes, those who are discriminated against, ...in this continent of semi-colonies, there die of hunger, of curable diseases or of premature old age, some four persons per minute, some 5,500 per day, 2 million per year, some 10 million each five years. These deaths could easily be averted, but nevertheless they continue. Two thirds of Latin America's population lives briefly and lives under the constant threat of death. In 15 years, this holocaust has brought about twice as many deaths as the First World War...and it still rages. Meanwhile there flows from Latin America to the United States a constant torrent of money: some \$4,000 per minute, \$5 million per day, \$2 billion per year, \$10 billion each five years. For each thousand dollars which leaves us, one dead body remains. \$1,000 per death! that is the price of what is called imperialism. \$1,000 PER DEATH, FOUR DEATHS EVERY MINUTE!

—from the Second Declaration of Havana,
read and approved by the National General Assembly
of the People of Cuba, gathered in Marti Plaza, Havana
Cuba, Free Territory of America, February 4, 1962.

The long quote above is just a small part of one of the most beautiful, profound and honest statements ever produced by human beings—the Second Declaration of Havana, promulgated 10 years ago by the People of Cuba. It was a statement, more than anything else, of self-awareness: of a people who had become conscious of their place and situation in history and were determined to change it. And it was a statement of solidarity in the best sense of that term—it wasn't filled with high-blown generalities and rhetoric—it was filled with righteous indignation and anger over the very specific—and yet almost unbelievable—outrages that the people of the Third World are subjected to in their daily lives. But it didn't even stop there—it analyzed in clear, simple, graphic terms that everybody with a brain to think and eyes to see could understand just what the root source of that human misery was. And still further—it didn't content itself with pointing out

—it tried to stir people to action. "The duty of every revolutionary is to make revolution. We know that in America and throughout the world the revolution will be victorious. But revolutionaries cannot sit in the doorways of their homes to watch the corpse of imperialism pass by. The role of Job does not behoove a revolutionary. Each year by which America's liberation may be hastened will mean millions of children rescued from death, millions of minds freed for learning, infinitudes of sorrow spared the people."

Just how powerful those words are is amply demonstrated simply by the fact that most Americans have never been allowed to read them—do not in fact know of their existence. And that's symptomatic of a general information blockade that exists in this supposed "land of the free" towards all truthful information about Cuba, Vietnam, China, etc.—any of the countries struggling to build a different social system, socialism. It was specifically with the idea in mind of helping break this blockade that I and 22 other members of the underground press traveled to Cuba for the month of January.

Ten years ago, when the Second Declaration of Havana was issued—Cuba was very isolated from the rest of Latin America and it was a heroic gesture of defiance to speak so rebelliously while Amerika ran amok in the world. This New Year, as I arrived on the island, the situation in Latin America and the world was far different—the people of Chile and Peru were embarking on new courses, many of the other nations of Latin America were more and more expressing their independence from neo-colonialist domination, from Panama's government demanding control of the canal, to the reflowering of the Puerto Rican independence movement, to the declaration by a dozen Latin American states that they were extending their territorial waters to a 200 mile limit—so that large U.S. fishing companies were put on warning notice to stop stealing their seafood. The People of Indochina had defeated the U.S. in a land war and were digging in for the long haul against Amerika's electronic battlefields. Nixon was heading towards Peking, forced by the shift of balance of forces in the world to deal with the reality of Chinese power and authority. And new stirrings everywhere else in the world.

So the forces of imperialism that the declaration spoke of were in disarray. But that was not the real test of the truth of its words. The real acid test would have to be the reality of Cuban daily life. Could things really be different? And how?

What better way is there to measure and weigh the essence of a society other than looking at the faces of its children, talking to its youth?

Cuba's children, I can tell you from first hand experience, have more than an occasional smile on their faces—it is a reflex, it is a reflection of their general condition—and above all of the fact that they truly believe that they have a future, that they will be cared for and fed, that they can and will learn and master any field they wish, that they can and will live useful productive lives, not passively accepting the largess of some abstract paternalistic super-state, but rather active participants in the creation of their own world.

Here in the U.S., youth's alienation from society is so great that increasing numbers of people see no future for themselves in what is still technically the "richest" society in the world—students drop out—or are pushed out of miserable schools into hanging out futilely on street corners, sinking into heavy drug use, apathy, internalized petty violence with nothing to look forward to but the prospect of the military and death, or what seems to be dull meaningless, low paying jobs that offer no fulfillment or satisfaction—nothing leads anywhere—

except to more of the same.

In Cuba, youth gets the best of everything. Not that it's "handed to them"—quite the contrary, there's an awful lot of hard work involved. Cuba is still an underdeveloped country. It is dependent on its sugar export for the purchase of many manufactured goods. There are many shortages of items that many of us would consider essentials. But one thing there is no shortage of that makes all the difference: the possibility of change and growth.

Cuba is moving forward and building, while the U.S. is progressively decaying, deteriorating and falling apart.

All education is free in Cuba, from the nursery schools and daycare centers that take care of children as young as six months old, thru the elementary schools, the jr. highs, the high schools and the universities. Many of the schools are boarding schools, where students are housed, fed, clothed, furnished books, materials and even spending money at no cost to their parents. There is no such thing as a rich man's school. There is no racial separation in education. There are no bars to women training for and entering, just about any occupation you can name.

But to say that education is free and unfettered in Cuba, to say that the entire population has been made literate, to say how many new schools and types of schools have been built is to mislead you into thinking that what is the really new thing is the modern buildings—the 7 "schools in the countryside" completed, for instance, and the 1,000 such schools that are planned.

But what is really new is what goes on inside the buildings. They can erect a new school building in Chicago and within two months the kids that go to it will have torn it apart—because they accurately recognize that it is just there to keep them off the streets and out of the labor market for awhile. In Cuba, they are trying something different. School is not isolated from society. The term "academic" has ceased to have any meaning. They are integrating study and work. A medical student doesn't just read books and cut up frogs, she or he helps to work in a neighborhood health clinic—learning to recognize symptoms and how to take care of people. And in as many areas as possible, this kind of integration is carried out. Study is aimed not at individual "betterment"—the "better paying job" that has been held out as a mythical lure for youth in U.S. society. It is the idea that by studying and working together, we strengthen each other and benefit all. You build a "new man" and "new woman" who is truly concerned with his neighbors and co-workers as human beings.

This creates a sense of purpose to study. There is a specific aim in mind. In none of the many schools we visited did we see the usual janitorial staff that usually cleans up after school kids—students are in charge of maintaining their physical surroundings, alongside with teachers, administrators, etc. They are attempting to break down the divisions between mental and manual labor. When the medical school at Oriente University needed a new dormitory, it wasn't an specially separated group of "hard-hat" construction workers that were called in. All of a sudden, every Saturday and Sunday, the student and staff of the school donned those "hard hats" themselves, and everyone lent a hand.

Students who do well in their studies don't try to lord it over other kids. The best students are "monitors"—their responsibility is to become almost like another teacher, helping other people in the class surmount whatever obstacles are in their way. The idea is for everyone to achieve as much as possible. Since there's no way to get filthy rich at the expense of others—it just isn't tolerated, there's no channels for it, people understand that the only way they can better material conditions for themselves is by pushing forward the development of the society as a whole, that a way





so there are more and better things for all.

The teachers themselves are most very young, many that we saw were in their early twenties. They are starting to be the product of the new society.

In the dorms we visited at the school city in Havana's "Green Belt", the lockers have no doors--so that people learn to respect each others personal property without the need of locks and keys.

At this same school, we were sent out to wander in the fields where the students were playing volleyball. And to talk. Here were 12, 13, 14 year old people. Who could speak knowledgeably and passionately about recent events in Chile, about the case of Angela Davis...earnest friendly faces, informed answers and a willingness to both listen...and question. Here was a group of people just entering puberty, when the embarrassment and uncertainties of a new sexual awareness is strongest, yet when we asked them about what kind of sex education they received there was no shyness in their answers, no giggling, nobody poked anyone else in the ribs. And both the boys and the girls would talk equally as strongly for equality of the sexes. And it didn't seem to be by rote, they really seemed to mean it.

An extraordinary exchange. We asked them why, if there was to be equality between men and women there were so few women on the central committee of the communist party. Simply, they replied, because

that generation "those older people" were "raised in and are the products of bourgeoisie society" so there are a lot of carry-overs. Women in the old society didn't have full educational or vocational options (who did?) she was economically dependent on men, she was tied down to her children and home. Since these conditions are all in the process of being shattered, they were sure that when their generation came of age, these disparities in representation would also be gone.

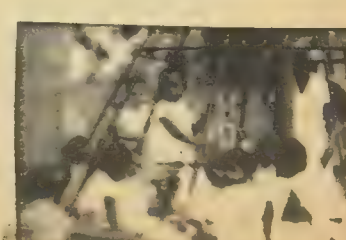
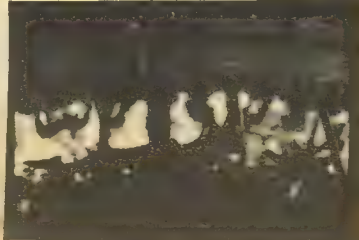
In Oriente Province I saw one of the most beautiful sights of my life. We visited the former Moncada Garrison, the military fortress the Fidel Castro and his comrades abortively attacked on July 26th--a date that is still celebrated as the anniversary of the beginning of the Cuban revolution. And this former symbol of tyranny and brutality has been transformed--into six primary schools and a junior high school. We went into a classroom with 11 year olds who told us that they too were learning to defend their country. "We do not have weapons, but our pencil is as a rifle." They wanted us to carry back a "message of love on behalf of all the children of Cuba" to the children of our country "hoping that very soon they will become free children so that they could participate in all the privileges we have today." And they sang a beautiful song about Angela Davis for us. And yet another song "I will be a teacher" and another about cane cutting, a task for which almost the whole country is mobilized, in which people in all stations of life share a great common effort.

At yet another school, we went to a "emulation meeting." At this gathering of all the students, awards were being given for the groups that were superior in different subjects, in productive work, organization and discipline, all around study, sports & recreation, political activities, all around activities. And the strangest thing about the meeting was that--everybody applauded for everyone else, there wasn't any hostility or booing. If it had been a field full of American teenagers competing for awards, there would possibly have been a few fights. But for these students, it was an all-around happy occasion. "Now I understand," one of my traveling buddies said, "emulation is competition where everyone wins." That is--everyone has won something if anyone has achieved--because the true resources of society are not really iron, tin, sugar, coal or in fact anything material. It's human potential.

Everywhere we went, when we would ask students what they wanted to do, where they wanted to work, the answer was always the same: "wherever the revolution needs me." And you could tell that they meant it. That devotion that Cuban youth feel to their country and revolution says an awful lot towards answering the question of whether things were different now "For that great humanity has cried, 'Enough!' and has begun to move."

--Bernie P

Am available for speaking on Cuba anywhere in Chicago
Call 929-0133 and ask for Bernie, or leave message.



Cuba photos on these two pages
by Dave Wallace, NY Newsreel.



KEY BISCAIYNE, Fla. (LNS)--"This is Cuba. Everybody who is anybody in Cuban society is here." So exclaimed a bejeweled elegantly-coiffed matron, a Cuban exile, one of 900 who attended the Grand Cuban Costume Ball that was given in early March to begin the spring social season. The regal affair took place at Key Biscayne--an island off Miami and home of Nixon's southern White House. The event was supposedly a replica of the Red Ball which took place in the Yacht Club every year in pre-revolutionary Havana.

The last Red Ball was held in 1960 and signified the beginning of the end of the ruling elite in Cuba. "Just because we are living comfortable lives," she continued, "does not mean that we have forgotten Cuba." She recalled Havana society's frantic party-going existence where they played host to Americans and Europeans. At the same time, the rest of Cuba lived in poverty and malnutrition.

"What is society after all?" mused Mrs. Elda Romanach, daughter of the former Minister of Education in pre-revolutionary days, and recognized as one of the young leaders of Miami's Cuban society. "Here we had to begin anew and, besides, ours has always been an instant society which makes those who had lots of money and some breeding the nearest we had to an aristocracy." Clad in a silver embroidered evening dress, she also commented that the momentum of their social life is gathering.

It appears that this "instant" society includes what has come to be called the "Cuban Mafia". The

whole cocaine trade in the southeast as well as prostitution in the Latin community of Miami are controlled by this underworld group.

In a raid that took place a couple of years ago, where huge amounts of cocaine and money were confiscated, many of the culprits had held offices in the pre-revolutionary government and were living in plush houses around the city. (They were later let-off by the police or "escaped" from jail.)

But not all of the Cubans at the Ball were so elegantly dressed. Not only were the guests originally from the island, but as it turned out so were most of the waiters and the rest of the workers of the luxurious Sonesta Beach hotel where the event took place.

They are some of the more than 350,000 Cuban exiles around the Miami area for whom life is not such a bed of roses. They have to take any job that they may happen to find, usually for less than the minimum wage; and most of the time at the factories controlled by the Red Ball goers.

They thought they would find "gold in the streets" and big cars--instead, they have substandard housing, malnutrition for their children, extremely bad conditions for the aged and a mounting, already high, rate of prostitution and drug addiction.

And at the Red Ball, all was smiles and glitters as the former Cuban ruling class blew \$30,000 on a show called "Cuban Dawn"--the same as the one that ended the show for them, and lifted the curtain on a new dawn for the people, some 12 years ago.



Drawing of the Seed's Havana correspondent
done by Cuban artist at Juventud Rebelde
(Rebel Youth) daily newspaper.

Venceremos Brigade

As this is being written, the Venceremos Brigade is sending the fifth contingent of young people from the US movement to Cuba, first Free Territory of America. Like the 1500 brigadistas before them, they come from all over the US -- from different racial, ethnic, and political backgrounds -- to pick up machetes in Cuba and join in the sugar harvest. When they return, their work continues -- not only by preparing brigadistas for the next contingent, but also by using their experience here in the US. That is, to help create a broader understanding of the struggle Cuba is waging against underdevelopment and imperialism in the process of building -- brick by brick, field by field -- a socialist revolution. And through this example, to understand more fully the day-to-day tasks involved in overturning a whole society to create a new one.

There is still much more to be done. The possibilities are really great -- from planning future Brigades and more specific conferences to linking propaganda centers nationwide to form a strong network capable of consistently breaking the blockade against the voices of liberation from Africa, Asia and Latin America.

Needless to say, all these plans depend on money, and the financial crisis seems neverending. We could use your help. If you are interested in contributing to the Brigade -- or just interested in the Brigade -- send your letters and contributions to: Venceremos Brigade, Box 643, Cathedral Station, New York, New York 10025.

Madman
LEON JONES
SUNSET
212621

Me And Julio Down By The Schoolyard
By The Schoolyard
Columbia
213538

SANTANA 3
Batuka
Everybody's
Everything
Columbia
209239

Chicago
AT
CARNEGIE HALL
I'm a Man
25 or 8 to 4
Columbia
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Honey
PLUS
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Night
7 MORE
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GOD BLESS
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JETHRO TULL
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Aloud
9 MORE
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9 MORE
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& TEARS**
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Columbia - 11 MORE
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BUTCH CASSIDY AND
THE SUNSHINE KID**
Raindrops
Keep Fallin'
On My Head
Sung by
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THOMAS
186114

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Windy
11 MORE
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BLUE
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PLUS
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202523

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Troubled
Water
PLUS
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9 MORE
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SMASH
HITS
Purple Haze
Cross Town
Traffic
10 MORE
179291

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STEPPENWOLF
FOR LADIES
ONLY
Sparkle Eyes
210203

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TOMMY LEE &
THE SHONNELLS**
2185876

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SMACKWATER JACK
PLUS
Hinky-Burr
Tonside
9 MORE
209940

**EMERSON, LAKE
& PALMER**
TARKUS
PLUS
Eruption
Stones of
Years
11 MORE
207076

**THREE DOG
NIGHT**
GOLDEN
BISQUITS
Eli's Coming
Mama Told Me
Easy to Be Hard
9 MORE
201780

BEE GEES
TRAFALGAR
PLUS
How Can
You Mend
a Broken
Heart
10 MORE
209874

JANIS JOPLIN
PEARL
Me and
Bobby
McGee
9 MORE
198986

B. J. THOMAS
Greatest Hits, Vol. 2
Raindrops
Keep Fallin'
On My Head
Everybody's
Out of Town
9 MORE
209544

JIMI HENDRIX
Rainbow
DOLLY
DAGGER
HEY BABY
9 MORE
210153

JUDY COLLINS
LIVING
4 Strong
Winds
Chelsea
Morning
9 MORE
213629

**THREE DOG
NIGHT**
HARMONY
Family of Man
Old Fashioned
Love Song
9 MORE
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**BARBRA JOAN
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Lead
Beautiful
& More
207522

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CHINA

...and NIXON

The New Nixon never looked newer — shaking hands with Chairman Mao Tse-tung, quoting from Mao's Little Red Book of quotations, applauding vigorously after the Communist Internationale (the traditional anthem of revolutionary movements). Any way you look at it it was a remarkable Nixon performance, fully orchestrated in living color via satellite for home TV consumption.

For many people the turnabout was just too much to take. Staunch friends out of Nixon's red-baiting days in the 50's bewailed his sell-out to the "yellow peril." And some equally steadfast Nixon-haters cringed at the sight of respected revolutionary leaders chatting amiably with Tricky Dick. They found it difficult to take it in stride as Nixon the chameleon at his best, bravely attempted to turn the total defeat and complete bankruptcy of some twenty years of foreign policy into hard political currency for the upcoming elections.

Taken by themselves, minus the technicolor choreography, the facts speak mostly for the extra-



ordinary survival instinct that has kept Nixon afloat throughout his political career. The last 25 years have forced dramatic strategic changes (from "containment" to "dialogue") on the interests Nixon represents ("the party of Wall Street" as the Chinese call it). These changes have ended the careers of politicians with less of the used-car salesman in them.

But Nixon has hung in there long enough to make a TV spectacular out of what Kim Il Sung of North



Korea termed "not a march of a victor but the trip of the defeated."

So what actually happened? Seventeen years after a government in which he was vice-president spurned an offer of talks from the Chinese government, Nixon made a grandstand play out of backing down from that position, boarded a plane, and headed off to meet that same government.

For the Chinese just that much represented a major advance. After the crushing defeat of U.S. attempts to keep them out of the UN and the arena of world diplomacy, they could afford not to expect much of the talks themselves. "From our side, it is all right if the talks succeed and it is all right if the talks fail," Chou En-lai explained to visitors from the Committee of Concerned Asian Scholars last summer.

For Nixon, too, the actual content of the discussions was probably of secondary interest. Just by showing up in Peking he could head into the stretch run on his drive for re-election with a spanking "new image" as a great statesman.

All he had to do was pass out the press invitations and let the tube and teletype people do their thing. Lit-



"Seize the time" ... election time that is!

tle matter if what was actually going on got completely lost in the shuffle — as it so often does with the establishment press. What the trip was really all about from their point of view was "the creation of a whole new generation of myths", says Frank Kehl, a member of that CCAS delegation that visited China earlier.

Of course, the new generation of myths has quite a few points in common with the older one — racism, for instance. Sometimes it was crude enough to make you wince (like WCBS in New York explaining that Walter Cronkite would not be anchoring the CBS evening news because "He's gone to pick up his laundry") The new first hand experience and the old racism plug into the standard China-watchers formulas — "Well-fed, well-clothed and well-regimented," as Dan Rather put it.

After years of harping on China as a military threat, the press now turned its attention to battling China as a political threat; as an effective alternative model of social organization. Conceding that he was impressed by China's "clean streets and honest, thoughtful people" Walter Cronkite insisted that "not one of us would trade America's dirty streets and muggings for 'Orwellian thought control.'"

Often it seemed that the best way to cope with the coverage coming over the tube from China was to just leave the picture on and turn the sound off. That way you could catch glimpses of life in China without having to listen to commentators making flabby political points out of how few automobiles there were or what unchic clothes most people were wearing.

The glimpses you could get of China were tantalizingly brief, unfocused, totally devoid of any sense of the historical process that China has gone through during the years of the revolution. (For instance, none of them showed any photographs depicting the conditions of famine and misery that prevailed over most of the country during the years before liberation, or looked into the astounding success the Chinese have had in eliminating the drug addiction and venereal disease which have recently become epidemic in the United States.)

In other words, the press came through just about as Nixon must have expected them to, focusing almost completely on "Nixon in China" rather than China itself. By covering it about the way they'd cover a mission to the moon (what one disgruntled reporter who made the trip referred to as "Gee Whiz" journalism) they gave him about as much political mileage as he could have asked for. Especially since he showed little willingness to break new ground politically once he got to China, or even acknowledge the significance of the new ground he had broken by going in the first place.

In the joint communique that was issued at the end of the visit, the US clung stubbornly to its "new" eight point plan for peace in Indochina. It gave no hint that one of the prime reasons Nixon was toasting the health of Chairman Mao in Shanghai was that the war in Indochina has been a crushing blow in a history of defeats for US policies in Asia dating back to their refusal to recognize the Chinese revolution.



If Nixon had any illusions that the Chinese were prepared to help him arrange a painless exit from Indochina they were quickly dispelled. In the joint communique, China reiterated "its firm support of the seven-point proposal of the Provisional Revolutionary Government of South Vietnam" (which calls for the US to set the date for withdrawal of all its forces and for the formation of another government not including President Thieu which the PRG would resolve political questions).

Back in the summer, Chou En-lai had explained to the CCAS delegation that China had already learned its lesson during the negotiations in Geneva in 1954 about placing any faith in discussions with the U. S. Pointing out that China had accepted the U.S. verbal agreement as a substitute for signing the Geneva Accords pledging not to send troops into Vietnam, Chou remarked, "don't you say that we were lacking in experience in such matters to allow this? You can criticize me for this. I myself, as one of the delegates on the Chinese side at that meeting, accept your criticism."



On one point the United States did seem to retreat to new understanding, acknowledging that "all Chinese on either side of the Taiwan Strait maintain that there is but one China and that Taiwan is part of China." But as soon as they got on the plane out of China, Nixon and Kissinger began backing down on their commitment to an "ultimate objective of the withdrawal of all US forces and military installations from Taiwan."



Mao: "The deeper the oppression, the greater the rebellion!" Sculpture of peasants overthrowing Ming Dynasty.

By the time he was briefing the press on the talks back in Washington, Kissinger was explaining that all these ultimate objectives were not something you could expect in the near future, "if you speak about 'shortly' I would not expect that."

What CAN be expected shortly, hopefully, will be the "people to people contacts and exchanges" promised in the joint communique. That way at least some Americans may get a chance to break through the TV and red tape curtain that has blocked any real idea of the accomplishments of the Chinese Revolution.

(Typists interjection: The first group of people to people contacts have been chosen by Nixon: David and Julie Eisenhower. Really.)

At any rate, it seems clear that the revived interest in China in the United States will last longer than Nixon's eight day trip. Despite Nixon's political shortcomings and the blatant shortcomings of the news coverage, the trip sparked and interest and curiosity about China that has been stifled for most Americans for over twenty years. Now people will not be satisfied with just a glimpse.

LNS

AUTOMATED WAR

A citizens hearing was held March 10-12 at Grace Church, entitled "An Investigation into American Power and Peoples Grievances." The hearing was intended to be a probe into the current status of the war in Indochina now that troops are being pulled out and electronic equipment brought in to replace them, into the war at home, and into who is responsible both nationally and in Chicago for the shit that is coming down. The weekend began with a presentation of how the war is changing, how it is becoming primarily an air war, how the battlefield has been automated by new electronic equipment. The presentation included some slides and filmed documentation of how these electronic devices can replace human soldiers and be more efficient besides.

Topics discussed Saturday included an analysis of American foreign policy, including Chicago's role as an international center. In the afternoon sessions several topics were discussed under the general heading "American Power Structure." An official from the United Electrical Workers, Mr. Demaio, spoke about the economic policies of the Nixon administration, and showed through his figures that through the wage-price freeze, prices have soared while wages have been frozen, more workers are unemployed, and those that are still employed actually work an average of two hours and thirty minutes per day to earn wages and fringe benefits, while the rest of his/her time is spent working for the boss, the manufacturer. How's that? For every dollar manufacturers pay in wages, they add an average of \$3.21 to the price of the product. So the worker works a minimum of hours for his/her wages and the rest for the boss's profit. These figures have changed in the past twenty-odd years—in 1947 the manufacturer added only \$2.30 per dollar paid for wages to the value of the product and the worker worked three hours and 28 minutes for her/his wages. These figures have nothing to do with wages or price of materials rising—they represent increased percentage of profit for the manufacturer. DeMaio explained also that workers are working even harder today—employment is down 3.2% in the past five years, but production is up in the same period 6.8%! Under the Nixon regime the population has risen 2.9%, unemployment is up 97% (not taking into account those people who have given up and stopped looking for a job and have run out of unemployment compensation or those who have never held a job), workers in manufacturing number 8.1% less, the retail price index is up 16.4%, the wholesale price index is up 7.8%, and the profits of corporations after taxes are up 18.6%. Thank you Mr. Nixon, the people thank you.

After Mr. Demaio's illuminating talk, Van Hoffman, an assistant professor at Lake Forest College spoke about the upper-class elite in Chicago and how they actually control the city (bet you thought Dick Daley and his incredible machine had all the power, didn't you?). They control the five largest banks in Chicago, hold interlocking directorships in the top industries in the city, make up 20% of the 16 largest law firms, control the charities, the cultural centers, the academic centers, control municipal financing, dominate the mass media and co-opt the politicians. (And even the republicans vote for Daley) Furthermore, their participation in each of the areas mentioned is aided by their participation in the other areas: 1st National Bank holds considerable amount of stock in Marshall Fields & Co., and in Hart, Schaffner & Marx. How much convincing do you think it took the bank to make Fields be a chief stocker of Hart Schaffner & Marx suits? (answer: none). Another example: Corporations who sponsor exhibits in the Museum of Science and Industry thereby receive free advertising. We hope to have more on the subject of Chicago's Power Structure next issue.

The last speaker of the afternoon session spoke about how we are duped by taxes (we knew it all the time). 45% of federal taxes come from individual income tax. 23% comes from corporate taxes. But who pays the corporate taxes? It turns out that the costs of these taxes are invariably passed on to the workers via their wages, and to the customers via increased prices. So we actually contribute to 68% of the government's wealth as a matter of course. The rest we hand over in various forms anyway. Another thing brought out in this talk was that the highest 20% of the population receives 45% of the personal wealth in the country. The lowest 60% of the population receives 32% of the personal wealth. And after taxes, which are supposed to even out this imbalance, the

Washington (LNS)—The new equipment in the Pentagon's multi-billion dollar "Electronic Battlefield" allows the U.S. to withdraw ground combat troops from Indochina, but the armed services are relying on overkill and devastation, not efficiency, to carry on the Indochina war.

The Electronic Battlefield, as revealed in Congressional hearings in late 1970, consists of four types of equipment designed to "find, fix, and fight" the enemy:

- *sensors which sniff, hear, sense heat, amplify light, detect movement or metal in order to find enemy trucks or men;
- *navigational devices which guide planes, bombs, and artillery to their targets;
- *computers to analyze the beeps from the sensors, and coordinate the assault;
- *radio communications to maintain contact among the sensors, commanders, computers, and aircraft.

The Electronic Battlefield was first conceived in 1966 as the "McNamara Wall"—a barrier across the Demilitarized Zone designed to prevent North Vietnamese infiltration. The McNamara Wall was abandoned in 1969—too costly and ineffective—but its systems and devices today form the foundation of the Electronic Battlefield.

Pentagon officials have consistently claimed great efficiency with the new equipment, but reports from the field dispute this.

Equipment which operates well in stateside laboratories breaks down in jungle heat or moisture. Sensors dropped from planes or helicopters break on impact, and those that don't perform on the average for only thirty days. Well-trained technicians can operate the sophisticated devices competently, but draftees and short-term officers have trouble. The poorly-trained Vietnamese soldiers are even less competent.

The National Liberation Front (NLF) and North Vietnamese, on the other hand, have discovered ways of deceiving the electronic devices. Bonfires confuse heat-detecting devices. Sacks soaked with urine confuse "people sniffers."

Radar detects moving things, so the guerrillas move slowly and often lie in ambush for days. A Pentagon official responsible for expediting Vietnam-related research admitted that a guerrilla "can stop a tank with a hand-held anti-tank weapon because he just plain sneaks up to it, stays under a bush two or three days, or submerges himself in a rice paddy and waits for the tank to come along."

A pilot reports that North Vietnamese troops in rice-growing areas form lines to camouflage themselves

as paddy dikes whenever U.S. aircraft fly overhead.

Other equipment works so well that NLF and North Vietnamese use it themselves. U.S.-issue Starlight Scopes, which electronically amplify light so a rifleman can see in the dark, have been recaptured from enemy patrols many times. U.S. officials in Vietnam used to be surprised that hill-top radio transmitters, easy targets for mortars or rockets, were not destroyed by the NLF. Electronics magazine reports: "The enemy hasn't touched the (radio relay) network because they are using it too." U.S. officials say they have no way to know if a Vietnamese voice is ARVN or NLF.

Like the proverbial deer hunter, the Electronic Battlefield shoots at anything that moves. Anti-war groups have attacked the "indiscriminate" nature of electronically-directed warfare, but an Air Force pilot represented the sentiment of the armed services when he said, "Nobody out there is anything but unfriendly anyway."

The biggest use of the Electronic Battlefield has been along the Ho Chi Minh Trail, where an operation code-named "Igloo White" purports to keep track of enemy troop and truck movement, while computers dispatch bombers to "interdict" the trail. The massive bombing—the heaviest campaign in history—takes its toll, but the planes move too fast, the ground is poorly mapped, and no one in the air knows precisely what's going on at ground level. The ineffectiveness of Igloo White was underscored by the February, 1971, invasion of Laos. Not only did those on the ground withstand the bombing, but the trail defenses were strong enough to devastate the elite ARVN attack corps.

But more important than the military value of the Battlefield is its political value in an election year. If people support technological war—automation in support of Vietnamization—Nixon can announce further troop withdrawals and soften domestic opposition to the war.

In addition, the Battlefield is financially advantageous. Although it is expensive, the machines don't damage the American balance of payments (computers don't frequent Saigon bars, use drugs or trade on the black market). All the money is spent in the United States—American dollars never leave the country.

In addition, an opposition movement among the people who design, perfect and construct the machines has yet to develop. And the machines themselves, unlike U.S. ground troops, are not likely to refuse to perform assigned tasks, even if they perform them poorly.

—Leonard Siegel

Pacific News Service/LNS

percentages are exactly the same!

Saturday evening's presentation was in the form of indictments of those individuals and corporations in Chicago which play a crucial role in the American power structure, and specifically in the stepped-up electronic war effort. First to be indicted were Henry and Lester Crown, father and son (father once owned the Empire State building), not of Royal Crown Cola, but of General Dynamics Corp. The Crowns merged their Material Service Corp with General Dynamics Corp in 1959 and have since owned the largest block of stock, 18%, in this company, which has \$1.18 billion in defense contracts, the second largest of any corporation in the country. The Crowns are the second largest stock holders in Hilton Hotels (second only to Conrad Hilton), and own a considerable amount of stock in Swift & Co., Continental Bank, Aetna Life Insurance, San Francisco Hotel, 1st National Bank and other corporations. Their family name is immortalized in such places as the Arie Crown Theatre of McCormick Place, the new Crown Center dorm at Roosevelt U., a complex of buildings at Northwestern U., and other various and sundry places around the city. The company itself makes F-11 planes (and makes them poorly—they crash a lot), submarines, and in the field of electronics, they make grasshopper mines, ground surveillance radar devices and sensor devices.

The second indictment was brought against Robert W. Galvin who controls Motorola. The company was

started by his father and prospered after developing two-way radio systems for police departments. The Galvin family owns 32.7% of the company which not only produces television sets, but is flourishing through its manufacture of military electronics: fuses for anti-personnel bombs which cost over \$300 a piece and are used by the thousand, and for which they have no competition; airborne radar surveillance systems; and drone control system ITCs. The latter are planes which are guided from the ground—they have no human pilots in them.

Third to be indicted is John Theodore Batagliata (not sure of spelling), president of IIT (Illinois Institute of Technology) and also of Illinois Institute of Technology Research Institute. He is a director in the following corporations among others: the Harris Bank, Amsted, Brunswick, Western Electric, Santa Fe RR, Johnson & Johnson, International Harvester, and Kemper Insurance. The Research Institute does research which is funded by the defense department in chemical and biological warfare. One thing they have come up with is a people sniffer which detects the presence of people (in the jungle or wherever) by the chemicals in their body odors. They also have developed a fuel air explosive chemical.

Fourth to be indicted is Benjamin E. Bensinger of Brunswick Corp—and you thought their specialty was bowling balls? Bensinger just retired from being Chairman of the Board of Brunswick, a position he

CRIMES

MEKONG DELTA, USA

(Editor's note: In the following story, Christine White, a member of the Committee of Concerned Asian Scholars, talks about her visit to a U.S. compound in the Mekong Delta. From this it's hard to tell exactly what these people do from their compound, although it seems likely that they don't do anything very effectively. As the story explains, they probably owe their survival to that fact alone. Mostly they seem to make charts to measure the success of the Vietnamese who are responsible for the area and to use the charts to publicize the "successes" of Vietnamization.)

There's an eerie quality to it all—this small group of Americans, lost, almost pathetic yet an integral part of a system that continues to carry out monumental destruction by remote control. Their personal ineffectiveness contributes to the brutality of a policy which has always tried to make up for its failures by increasing the sheer volume of indiscriminate slaughter. For instance, officials recently conceded that the Phoenix program referred to in the article had failed in its efforts to eliminate the political influence of the NLF by eliminating suspected political cadres—but only after wiping out close to 50,000 people.

Each of South Vietnam's 44 provinces has a compound like the one described here. It houses people working for the CORDS and MACV programs. CORDS stands for Civil Operations Rural Development Support, and is made up of foreign service workers whose job is to advise the Saigon government in its pacification programs.

MACV stands for Military Assistance Command, Vietnam, and is made up of official advisors to the Saigon government army.)

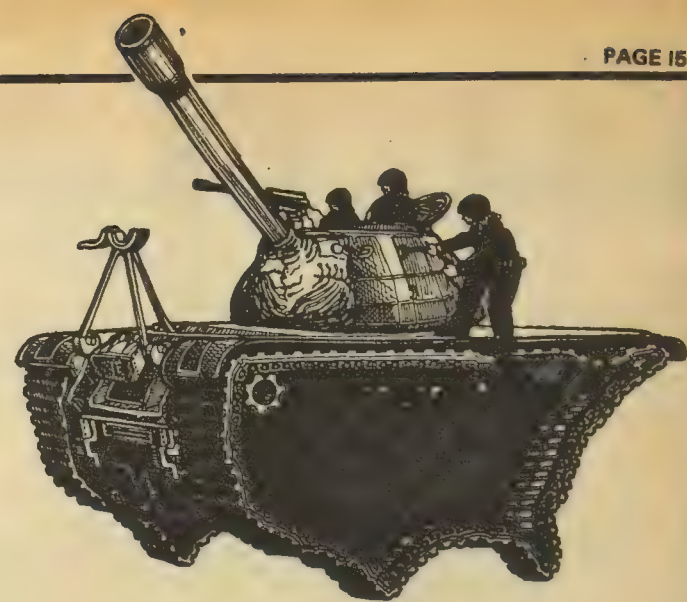
Saigon (LNS)—Behind a high fence, the gates patrolled by Cambodian guards, this CORDS/MACV compound huddled in a Mekong Delta province capital is a bit of America cast on an alien sea. It looks like a crowded, hot little trailer park. There's a small post office, a one room library, a mess hall, a bar, and a store so understocked it's no one's idea of what a "PX" should be, let alone a store servicing a community of 100 people.

The name of the compound must be anonymous because I was visiting someone whose "PSA"—Province Senior Advisor, the senior American in this hierarchical little world—was afraid that I might be there to write an "expose."

There was nothing to expose, really. The main function of the American advisors seemed to be to make charts—my host complained a lot about the lack of chart board.

MACV, it seemed, had used thousands of square feet of the precious stuff during the past six months, and CORDS advisors there had been unable to obtain any for over two months. No great loss, the charts are of questionable value. For example, a blatant case of corruption had been discovered recently which completely invalidated one of the most elaborate charts in the "American advisors' " office. (All the CORDS in the province administration building had been placed in a separate room labeled "American advisors")

The local Vietnamese administrator had vastly inflated the figures on refugees returned to the village (the "RTV program") and pocketed the American supplied support money for the phantom refugees. The first the American advisors knew of this was when Ministry of War Victims inspectors arrived from Saigon.



But the charts were very attractive. First a rough draft was made, then a Vietnamese woman who knew several types of fancy lettering did a professional job, dotting all the "i's" with little hearts. It must have looked funny on the military charts, but the officers sort of like it.

American advisors rarely venture out to the district capitals or villages, and don't always give much support to the Vietnamese who do go out. For example, two RD cadre (Rural Development or pacification cadre) were flown into an insecure area by helicopter and carrying with them land reform applications and rat poison. (The poison was needed to stop the infestation of rats in that area, where American-promoted miracle rice had been planted. Miracle rice matures two months earlier than Vietnamese strains used in the province, and all the rats in the province have converged on the only ripe rice around.)

The helicopter was to return and pick up the cadres in 3 days, but the helicopter got booked up. Days later the cadres managed to infiltrate themselves back to the district capital "disguised as peasants."

They were lucky; as a whole, RD cadres have a 50% casualty rate, higher than that of ARVN or the US military. This is because their primary task is to carry out the Phoenix program, to identify the "VCI" (Viet Cong Infrastructure) for "neutralization," and thus they are a prime target to be "neutralized" in their turn.

Stories like these could be repeated for each of the 44 CORDS/MACV compounds in each of the 44 provinces of Vietnam. The very idea of a handful of Americans in each province "advising" or trying to run Vietnamese affairs is ridiculous, and produces ridiculous situations. The Americans in this particular compound were not doing much good or much harm, and the ineptness of these advisors is probably their greatest protection. Although they are vulnerable as sitting ducks, they are virtually never the victims of assassination attempts, unlike the RD cadres. I printed this out to a foreign service officer serving as a CORDS advisor, and he joked "Yes, we're rather insulted that they don't think we're worth killing."

At the mess hall, there are separate tables for officers (including foreign service officers) and enlisted men. A reporter in Vietnam is an honorary major, so I sat with the officers. The PSA and his assistant sat at a separate table.

The foreign service officers at the table complained that during their CORDS training in Washington the pacification program was represented as being joint military-civilian, with half of the PSAs civilians. On the job they discover that "civilian" PSA are almost all recently retired military career men.

In the evening, the primary entertainment is the nightly movie. Many married men, accustomed to female companionship, are there with their Vietnamese women friends. These lonely men are obviously vainly grasping for an echo of what they'd left behind—a black man's woman friend wears an Afro, a couple of men in their 50's probably contractors, sit with their arms around Vietnamese women their own age.

The movie that night was "Little Big Man." The opening scene: amid the smoldering ruins of a wagon train, a little boy and a girl peer out in fear.

A voice in the audience calls out: "Hey, Steve, it couldn't have been the Americal, they left two kids." (Lt. Calley's company was part of the Americal Division)

A while later in the movie the Indians who've adopted "Little Big Man" return to a village where every woman and child has been killed, every tepee burned. Another voice in the audience cracks: "It must have been the ARVN Rangers."

But during the cavalry charge massacre scene, the Sandy Creek massacre, there are no wisecracks. The slaughter in progress is too real and vivid.

During the chilling scene of the massacre at Lands End there are gasps. A lovely young woman whom the hero had saved from the Sandy Creek massacre runs from the slaughter towards her white man, only to be shot down by other white men. I wonder what the Vietnamese girl friends can be thinking.

When the lights come on at the end of the movie a few men stand, transfixed, staring as the credits roll down the screen.

—Christine White/LNS



held for eight years. He is still chairman of the executive committee of the corporation and his family is the largest stock holder. Brunswick makes fuses, flames and grenades, and specializes in the XM191 flame weapon.

Each individual and corporation was invited by letter to send someone to the hearing to speak for them. None of them bothered.

The final session, Sunday afternoon, purportedly covered the topic "Domestic Effects"—the denial of economic and political control to people of their own lives as well as the basic rights of survival and human dignity, effects as seen in Chicago. We don't know

because we unfortunately did not cover that session. All in all, the conference brought out some crucial information. Some pertinent pieces of that information is discussed above, some below in the following article on automated battlefields, and some to be further elaborated on in future issues, we hope.

Thanks to the Harrisburg Defense Committee, NARMIC, AFSC, the Chicago Peace Council, Clergy and Laymen Concerned and the other groups who sponsored the hearing for providing us with a forum to receive and discuss the facts and to indict the criminals of war.

ANGELA AND RUCHELL...

Our task is to work to liberate all political prisoners, and, when we say political prisoners, we're talking about all sisters and brothers who are in the prisons, because of the prevailing political, economic, social conditions in this country.

—Angela Davis

Thursday, February 23, 1972, Angela Yvonne Davis is free on bail after sixteen months in jail. The state of California has abolished its death penalty (except for killing police and prison guards). So Angela has already won two hard-fought victories. On February 28, Angela's trial officially began, under extremely tight security. So far, all that's happened is the questioning of prospective jurors, after a battle to get the presiding judge Richard E. Arnason to allow the jury selection process to take place in open court, which is the legal procedure. The first panel of prospective jurors was, of course, all white.

The fight to get Angela out on bail has been long and hard. Her case has been an incredible collection of state repression and trumped-up charges so obvious that anyone can see through them. Over 5½ million dollars has been spent on trying to make Angela look guilty so far. Why all the furor?

Angela Davis is a major threat to Amerika. She's Black, she's a woman, she's a Communist. Amerika has allowed a few token Blacks to "make it" in the past, but "making it" has always meant kissing white ass and being a super person in order to gain a shaky admittance to acceptability. If you're black and fight your way into the middle or upper middle class, you've got to make yourself white inside. You become a "credit to your race", i.e. separated from your race (and it helps a whole lot to even look as white as you can). And even when you've made it this way, you're still on such shaky ground that you're never allowed for a moment to forget that your success is dependent on honkie generosity and you'd better endure all the subtle racist slurs that your white "friends" constantly make with a grin and a shuffle. Well, Angela refused to do that, so she's got to go. She's essentially an "uppity nigger" who's forgotten her place. Not only does she have to be gotten rid of, but she has to be a "ghastly example to all Blacks and people of revolutionary sentiment."

Angela was born in Birmingham, Alabama 27 years ago. She lived with her family on "Dynamite Hill" where Blacks existed in constant fear of racist torture and death. At age 12, Angela was already organizing in her community. Three years later, she got a Quaker scholarship to a high school in New York City. She had to get out of Birmingham if she wanted to get the education she felt she needed to help her people. In 1963, Angela got the news of the Birmingham church bombing. She had known those four dead children and her grief was personal as well as political.

Angela won more scholarships and went to Brandeis University, where she met and began studying under the Marxist philosopher Herbert Marcuse. Then she went to France and Germany for further study. She was involved in revolutionary groups and actions in both these countries and began to realize that Rev-

olution is a world-wide struggle.

Returning to the U.S., Angela went to San Diego to finish a doctorate under Herbert Marcuse. She became intensely involved in the politics of the southern California Black community. She joined the Che-Lumumba Club, a militant all-Black collective of the Communist Party in Los Angeles:

My decision to join the Communist Party emanated from my belief that the only true path of liberation for Black people is the one that leads towards a complete and total overthrow of the capitalist class in this country and all its manifold institutional appendages which insure its ability to exploit the masses and enslave Black people.

Then Angela began working closely with the Black Panther Party. She saw two friends, John Huggins and Bunchy Carter, gunned down and murdered on the UCLA campus. "These were days of personal peril as well as commitment."

In 1969, Angela was appointed as a UCLA philosophy professor. Governor Ronald Reagan was already after her. An FBI undercover agent fingered her as a Communist and she replied to the Calif. Board of Regents.

Yes, I am a Communist. And I will not take the Fifth Amendment against self-incrimination, because my political beliefs do not incriminate me; they incriminate the Nixons, Agnews and Reagans.

The Board of Regents tried to fire Angela, but the courts ruled the move unconstitutional. So she continued to teach for a year, one of the most popular professors at UCLA. The Regents sent academic spies to check on her lectures. One of her classes became too large for her to conduct student discussions so she divided it into two sections and taught one section on her own time for free.

Angela became involved in the defense of the Soledad Brothers (George Jackson—murdered in prison, August 1971; John Cluchette and Fleeta Drumgo). She accepted the position of head of a committee for their defense and began corresponding with George Jackson.

In June 1970, the Regents refused to reappoint Angela to her post, not because of anything she had said in her classroom, but because of four speeches she had made in public which were "extreme and antithetical to the protection of academic freedom."

Meanwhile, threats had been made against Angela's life. Because of the reality of murder of Blacks in this country, Angela had every reason to believe that her life was indeed in danger. She bought four guns, all legally, and engaged George Jackson's 17 year old brother, Jonathan, as her personal bodyguard. Then all hell broke loose.

On August 7, 1970, James D. McCain was being tried in the Marin County (Calif.) Hall of Justice for allegedly stabbing a prison guard at San Quentin. Ruchell Magee and William Christmas were to be witnesses. Jonathan Jackson was in the courtroom in the back, and suddenly, he told everyone to freeze. He had guns which he distributed to McCain, Magee and Christmas. Then they tried to escape, taking five hostages, including three jurors, the district attorney and the presiding judge, Joseph Haley. A custom among California

prison guards is to ignore the safety of hostages, so, accordingly, San Quentin guards and other police opened fire on the escape van. After the bloodbath, McCain, Christmas and Jackson, as well as the judge, were dead, and the others were wounded. Ruchell Magee was about to be indicted for kidnap and murder and so, incredibly, was Angela Davis. Four days later after the state's murder, a warrant was issued for her arrest, stating that she had bought the guns that were used and was, therefore, an accomplice to kidnapping and murder.

On August 16, the FBI issued wanted posters alluding that Angela had crossed state lines to avoid prosecution for kidnapping and murder, even though the state of California had not made a formal complaint for her arrest. J. Edgar Hoover designated her as the most wanted person in the country and said she should be considered "armed and dangerous," thus giving any crazed racist the right to shoot her on sight.

Two months later, Angela was arrested in New York, along with David Poindexter, who was charged with "harboring a fugitive." Posing as Mr. and Mrs. George Gilbert, the couple had gone from Chicago to Miami to New York. Poindexter was given \$100,000



Angela and Erika Huggins

bail and released when he paid it. Angela's bail was set at \$250,000 but before she could be released, her bail was quashed and she was turned over to the New York police, who held her for California Authorities, pending extradition hearings.

On Oct. 19, Reagan requested, via an affidavit signed by Bruce Bales, Marin County District Attorney, that Rockefeller extradite Angela. "Under New York law, the governor has thirty days to study such a request and to secure the opinion of his legal advisors on whether to act upon it." Rockefeller issued an extradition warrant less than 24 hours after he got Reagan's request. And not even those few hours were spent studying the Bales-Reagan affidavit. Rockefeller was out drumming up reelection votes!

The Bales-Reagan affidavit did not show the "probable cause" necessary to believe Angela guilty of the alleged charges. If Rockefeller had spent any time at all studying the affidavit, this would have been blatantly obvious.

The affidavit does not specify who allegedly killed Judge Haley, nor does it mention ballistics tests necessary to show whose guns the killing bullets were fired from (probably because the guns were those belonging to deputy sheriffs and correction officers who shot at the escape van.)

On November 5, 1970, Angela's New York attorneys filed a writ of habeas corpus challenging Rockefeller's extradition warrant and demanding Angela's freedom on the grounds that the Bales-Reagan affidavit did not show "probable cause." In response to this writ, a grand jury was convened in Marin County, Calif. which indicted Angela on the charges in the affidavit. The point of this was that a grand jury supposedly will not hand down an indictment unless there is reasonable suspicion that the defendant could be guilty of the alleged crimes. Illegally, Angela's N.Y. attorneys were not allowed to see the transcript of the grand jury proceedings. In five days, six different



A TOUGH ROAD AHEAD

N.Y. courts turned down their appeals to stay Angela's extradition. She was rushed off to San Francisco, under unbelievably tight security. Once Angela was safe in California, the grand jury transcripts were sent to her N.Y. attorneys. The "evidence" the transcripts contained against Angela showed as little "probable cause" as the Bales-Reagan affidavit had shown.

While Angela had been fighting extradition in New York, she had been placed in solitary confinement under 24 hour surveillance. Her response to her prison treatment and particularly to her treatment by the N.Y. courts (in relation to the chances for her winning justice in the California courts) is,

The court system in this country is increasingly becoming a powerful instrument of repression. It is being used to crush the struggle for liberation of oppressed people and not only to crush the conscious revolutionary but to break the rebellious spirit of Black people, Chicanos, and Puerto Ricans in general.

The indictment of the Marin County grand jury (the "people" of California) accuses Angela Davis of having "conspired, combined, confederated and agreed (with Jonathan Jackson) and other persons whose names are unknown, to feloniously kidnap and murder."



Ruchell Magee

What Angela is being tried for comes from a rarely-used 1872 California law which says, "All persons concerned in the commission of a crime, whether it be felony or misdemeanor, or whether they directly commit the act constituting the offense, or aid and abet in its commission, or, not being present, have advised and encouraged its commission...are principals in any crime so committed." (Section 31, Penal Code). This is an example of the perverted use of a perverted law--conspiracy. In California, if the purpose of a conspiracy is the commission of a felony such as kidnap or murder, the punishment for the conspiracy crime is the same as the punishment fixed for kidnap or murder.

The grand jury indictment cites the following "evidence" of Angela's guilt: that she participated in a rally in Los Angeles and advocated freedom for the Soledad Brothers (June 17, 1970); that she purchased some guns and registered them in her own name; that she accompanied Jonathan Jackson on two occasions when he tried to visit George at San Quentin; that she and Jonathan Jackson were in the vicinity of the San Rafael Courthouse the day before the events of August 7; and that Angela flew from San Francisco to Los Angeles on August 7.

Angela was in prison over 16 months. Most of that time, she was in solitary confinement (She almost went blind due to a focussing difficulty that solitary made much worse). She and Ruchell Magee were arraigned in Marin County Court House on January 5, 1971. From that date until the first week in June, no judge in the proceeding had consented to hear any motion around bail for Angela Davis. Seven months after the arraignment, the presiding judge, Richard Arnason, agreed to hear Defense Counsel Howard Moore's argument for bail for Angela. The Marin County probation Department reported to the judge that Angela would not flee the jurisdiction of the court if she were released. But Judge Arnason denied bail anyway, on June 15. He ruled that the charges against Angela of conspiracy, kidnap and murder were capital offenses, for which the bail is denied by California law. When the California Supreme Court outlawed the death penalty in California eight months later, Judge Arnason decided that the decision removed the alleged bar to bail.

The order for Angela's release included a long list of conditions, including one forbidding her to attend rallies or public meetings, without the court's permission, and ones forbidding her to discuss her case in public, to travel by air and to possess or con-

trol any firearms. She was also ordered to live in Santa Clara County, where \$700,000 has been spent already for security. Finally, she is restricted to the Bay Area (San Francisco, Oakland, Berkeley, San Jose and Oakland). Angela wants to provide part of her own defense and the restriction to the Bay Area really fucks this up. She is not free to travel to Los Angeles and elsewhere to interview badly-needed witnesses.

Four hours after the order for Angela's release was handed down, Roger McAfee put up his \$330,000 farm as collateral for her \$102,500 bail. McAfee has since had to get guards because of the barrage of threats he has received. McAfee declared that he is proud to contribute toward Angela Davis' freedom and that he associates himself with her views as a Communist.

What about Ruchell Magee, Angela's co-defendant? Originally, Angela's co-defendant, he will now be tried after her trial. And if Angela doesn't win, Ruchell sure as hell won't. Magee was born in Louisiana and first imprisoned at age 13. He spent the next ten years of his life in the Louisiana State Penitentiary at Angola, "whose horrors have made it notorious beyond most prisons in the United States."

Ruchell was free for seven years, during which time he moved to Los Angeles. Then he was arrested for a \$10 purchase of marijuana and a fight which was changed by the prosecution into a trumped-up kidnapping charge. He was sentenced, under California's indeterminate sentencing, to one year to life. This was in 1963. Within a year, Ruchell had taught himself not only to read, but to know enough law to get his conviction set aside and a new trial ordered in December 1964. (The pigs and pig press have had a field day quoting a low IQ figure for Ruchell. The figure was obtained in Louisiana before he was literate.)

He was sent back to Los Angeles for his retrial and the court appointed a lawyer Magee had never seen before.

Without consulting his client, the lawyer entered a plea of not guilty by reason of insanity. When Magee rose to object, the judge, Herbert V. Walker, ordered him gagged. He was then beaten by guards and dragged from the courtroom. He was taken to the County Jail Hospital.

With altered testimony from the same drug dealer whose testimony was thrown out in the first trial, and Judge Walker's instructions to the jury to find Magee either guilty or insane, Ruchell was convicted again. Sentence: life imprisonment without possibility of parole.

In San Quentin, Ruchell has been doing free legal counseling for other prisoners. (He was partly responsible for starting Connections, the organization of prisoners' families and ex-prisoners which carries the prison struggle outside the walls.)

But imprisonment has been horrible; before and after San Rafael:

For seven years I have been forced into slavery on a flagrant, racist slave conviction where the pigs have used any and all types of falsehood to avoid releasing me and to hide their Klan acts in this case...they stopped my mail, suppressed and destroyed legal documents....Reagan's gang (while

prosecuting us,) seeks to avoid answering questions, such as:

1). Didn't Magee have a right to rebel against flagrant racist slavery in such a criminal case?

2) Were Magee and others in a conspiracy to take justice, with or without criminal intent when the police killed those people?

3) Why does the news media refuse to tell what Magee and McCain left with those twelve jurors to tell the people about Magee being secretly kept for seven years in illegal slavery confinement?

Sister (Angela), what the hell do the California pigs look like prosecuting you or me, while they are at this moment suppressing evidence (trial records)-violating the law to enforce their law?

Magee says that in November 1970, court-appointed counsel, Leonard Bjorklund, offered him immunity from further prosecution and parole, if he would testify that Angela Davis had supplied him with a gun on or about August 7, 1970, the date of the San Rafael shooting. Further, Bjorklund claimed that he was making this offer on behalf of Marin County Judges Wilson (Angela's pretrial judge) and McGuire. Ruchell refused and Bjorklund then threatened Magee with the gas chamber. Ruchell threw him out of his cell.

Angela And Ruchell have a tough road ahead of them. Although they have thousands of supporters in this country and all over the world, they are up against one of the most vicious and repressive systems in history. It has been remarked over and over that it is impossible for a Black person to get a fair trial in this country. How long are we going to stand for the war against anyone who isn't white and "patriotic"? Enough of this shit! (You can help too. Call the Chicago Committee to Free Angela Davis--606 S. Ashland 421-7271).

--Virginia

(IF THEY COME IN THE MORNING--a book by Angela Davis and other political prisoners is now available, both in hard cover and in paperback. Proceeds go to the National United Committee to Free Angela Davis and All Political Prisoners. Included is info on and by Angela, Ruchell, the Soledad Brothers, the trials of Bobby Seale and Erika Huggins, a foreword by Julian Bond, a letter to Angela from James Baldwin and an excellent article by Bettina Aptheker "The Social Functions of the Prisons in the United States." Get it!)



FRELIMO-MOZAMBIQUE:

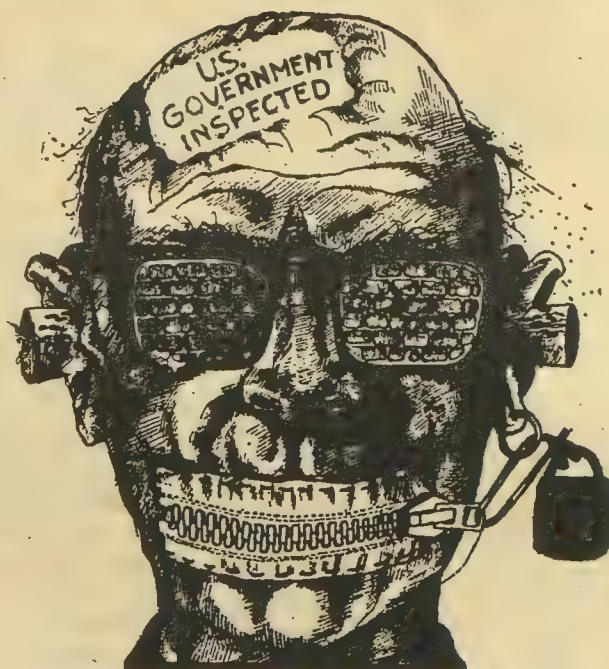
"A mango does not become a great tree in the first day, but like a growing mango tree we are deeply rooted in the soil that is our people, and the masses are now tasting the first fruits."
-Samora Machel, President of FRELIMO, Sept. 25, 1970.

Samora Machel's statement was delivered on the sixth anniversary of the armed struggle against the Portuguese colonists inside Mozambique; a struggle that has reclaimed the northern quarter of the country where there are now over one million people living and building a life free of the Portuguese. While subject to colonial rule, the Mozambicans were used as a cheap labor pool and lived in conditions of extreme poverty, illiteracy and disease. In the liberated areas, there are now more than 20,000 Mozambicans learning and teaching in their own schools, more than 11 district hospitals and 56 mobile first-aid centers, where there were none before.

Most of us are unaware of this struggle: unaware that we are supporting wars (by means of U.S. dollars, bombs, guns, herbicides, napalm, etc. paid for through taxation) in all of Southern Africa. The U.S. government is participating in these wars in order to protect the economic interest of its own ruling corporations in these countries and to insure the profit climate for the future. We are unaware because we are actively being kept misinformed and uninformed. This in turn guarantees that the U.S. can continue its foreign policy, a policy it would never be able to justify to the American public. The Nixon Administration has been carrying out its support for the colonial power, Portugal, and economically is collaborating with the minority supported white-racist governments of Rhodesia and South Africa: support that has repeatedly broken United Nations sanctions.

Furthermore, because the news that we do hear about Southern Africa and United States policy is released by the State Department or its network of information channels, we are obligated to inform ourselves of this government's commitments with our money in Southern Africa and to join with those who are seeking an end to this oppressive situation. As the U.S. ruling class's entanglements are choking this area of the world at an accelerated rate, we must prevent the United States from creating another situation comparable to the war in southeast asia.

Although the Portuguese have claimed Mozambique for 450 years, it wasn't until 1898 that the war



against Gaza, the last of the traditional Mozambican empires was ended, and the Portuguese established a ruling system for the entire country. However, all of the armed resistance wasn't stopped until the nineteen-twenties. In 1926, Salazar became the dictator of Portugal and the few African organizations that had been formed in the early nineteen-twenties for social reform, were made illegal and disbanded. By meeting secretly, there were in the late nineteen-forties, three groups of active Africans organized against the Portuguese. But it wasn't until the early nineteen-sixties that the resistance underwent a major change; this turning point was the massacre at Mueda. In his book, The Struggle for Mozambique, the former President of FRELIMO, quotes the account by a Mozambican who was at the Mueda massacre.

"Certain leaders worked among us. Some of them were taken by the Portuguese-Tiango Muller, Faustino Vanomba, Kibirti Diwane-in the massacre at Mueda on June 16, 1960. How did it happen? Well, some of these men had made contact with the authorities and asked for more liberty and more pay...After a while, when the people were giving support to these leaders, the Portuguese sent police through the villages inviting the people to a meeting at Mueda. Several thousand people came to hear what the Portuguese had to say. As it turned

out, the administrator had asked the governor of Delgado Province to come from Porto Amelia and to bring a company of troops. But these were hidden when they got to Mueda. We didn't see them at first.

Then the governor asked our leaders into the administrators office. I was waiting outside. They were in there for four hours. When they came out on the veranda, the governor asked the crowd who wanted to speak and the governor told them all to stand to one side.

Then without another word he told the police to bind the hands of those who had stood on one side, and the police began beating them. I was close by, I saw it all. When the people saw what was happening, they began demonstrating against the Portuguese, and the Portuguese simply ordered the police trucks to come and collect these arrested persons. So there were more demonstrations against this. At that moment, the troops were still hidden, and the people went up close to the police to stop the arrested persons from being taken away. So the governor called the troops, and when they appeared he told them to open fire. They killed about 600 people. Now the Portuguese say they have punished that governor, but of course they have only sent him somewhere else. I myself escaped because I was close to a graveyard where I could take cover, and then I ran away.

-Alberto Joaquim Chipande, a leader in Cabo Delgado.

After Mueda, it became apparant throughout Mozambique that peaceful resistance to the Portuguese was impossible. With a great deal of hard work, a united party, the Mozambique Liberation Front (FRELIMO), was formed in 1962. The party recognized armed struggle as the only realistic means to independence. For the previous forty years, Mozambicans had exhausted all peaceful means to freedom, now it was FRELIMO's task to prepare for war.

"By 1962, two conclusions were obvious. Portugal would not admit the principle of self-determination and independence, or allow for any extension of democracy under her own rule, although by then it was clear that her own 'Portuguese' solutions to our oppressed conditions, such as assimilation by multi-racial colonatos, multi-racial schools, local elections, had proven to be a meaningless fraud. Secondly, moderate political action such as strikes demonstrations and petitions would only result in the destruction of those who took part in them. We were, therefore, left with these alternatives: to continue indefinitely under a repressive imperial rule, or to find a means of using force against Portugal which would be effective enough to hurt Portugal without resulting in our own ruin. This is why, to FRELIMO leaders, armed action appeared to be the only method."

-Mondlane The Struggle for Mozambique

continued next page →

SELL THE SEED! MAKE MILLIONS!



DON'T THIS PICTURE OF OLD DADDY
WARBUCKS WITH A FISTFUL OF
MONEY ALWAYS GET TO YOU?
YOU TOO CAN BE RICH.
JUST DROP BY THE SEED
OFFICE AT 950 WEST
WRIGHTWOOD AND GET A
BIG BATCH OF SEEDS TO
SELL. BUY 'EM FOR 20¢,
SELL 'EM FOR 35¢ AND
MOVE ON UP TO THE BIG
TIME!

Fighting for freedom in Southern Africa

The conditions created by the Portuguese in which the Mozambican people were living were such that all FRELIMO needed to do was to provide the people with the organization and understanding necessary to defeat the Portuguese. Side by side, fighting and educating, liberating and rebuilding, a new society is being molded. Territories have been captured from the Portuguese only if it has been possible to maintain them. This has meant training in farming, economics, defense, co-operative working, politics, etc. Schools have been built where children are raised and educated collectively. If parents are killed or transferred to another area of fighting, children are cared for in these schools.

One aspect of the Mozambican tradition that rendered them relatively ineffective against the Portuguese was tribalism, or tribal nationalism. In combatting this, FRELIMO decided to elect a national language for all the Mozambican people. Portuguese was the language they chose. This was not only because under their colonial condition Portuguese was the very language that touched all of the various tribes and therefore was a constant reminder of their fight, but also it was a means of better understanding the enemy.

Recently two Afro-Americans were invited by FRELIMO to visit liberated Mozambique where they traveled with a FRELIMO army group for six weeks. One of them, Robert Van Lierop provides us with some interesting comments. This is approximately what he said:

Imagine the surprise of the Portuguese soldier who is captured by FRELIMO. He certainly never expected well-trained, disciplined soldiers in the first place; he is shocked to be taken to where he is clothed, fed, and if needed, medically treated by people who teach him how to read and write in his own tongue! He may even be released to wherever he wants to go. No wonder the numerous reports of Portuguese troop desertions; or patrols firing into the bush in order to make noise, then returning with stories of encounters with FRELIMO in which they killed large numbers.

FRELIMO soldiers and the Mozambican people realize that these soldiers came from the poorest country in Europe. For the most part they are illiterate and because of military conscription laws are forced to join the army.

"Because of the repressive nature of Portuguese rule, Portugal has always been a nation of emigrants. The variations in the rate and direction are naturally ruled by international factors and foreign demand. In the past decade, for instance, the common market countries have replaced Brazil, Venezuela, and other Latin American countries as the main importers of Portuguese labor. But the alarming increase in emigration over the last ten years is also related to the colonial wars in Guinea-Bissau, Angola, and Mozambique; at ten per cent of the emigrants are young men evading military conscription. It is revealing, that whereas in the period 1956-60, the annual rate of emigration averaged 44,000, in the period 1961-70 it averaged more than 100,000....It is estimated that the average rate of refractarios -draft dodgers-is now running at an annual rate of 10,000 a year and that it reached 14,000 in 1970."

"Conscripts flee from slave army" *Anti-Apartheid News* (U.K.), Nov. 1971.

Within Portugal itself, the ARA (Armed Revolutionary Action), an underground resistance movement has been very active. Last year, the ARA blew up seventeen planes and four ships that were meant as military equipment for Africa.

The major role that the FRELIMO army fulfills is: to capture new territories. Once FRELIMO controls an area, the militia is designated to take the major part of the responsibility for defending it. As can be seen in this quote from *Mozambique Revolution*, Fall, 1970, the army is unusually well-integrated into the society:

"We saw many examples of complete union between the army and the civilian peasant farmers. At one of their meetings, for instance, an army commander asked the Youth League to assign some of its members for a patrol, as the army was occupied elsewhere. This they did—and the group included both boys and girls. On another occasion, in one of the camps, the peasants arrested two soldiers who had left the camp without permission. Civilians actually arrested the military! Their subsequent treatment was extremely interesting. For they were not punished but given an ideological lecture before the whole camp, including reprimands by the local people. The commander invited general opinion and everyone was allowed to speak. Some months earlier three Portuguese deserters were found wandering in the bush by some peasants who immediately brought them to the army."

Another progressive aspect of the struggle being waged in Mozambique is the relationship of women to the new society that is being built. As early as 1966, the Central Committee made it clear that they felt the Mozambican women needed to take a more active part at all levels of the struggle. Early in 1967, a group of women began political and military training. Josina Ma-



Map of
Mozambique

chel was a political commissar in the women's detachment and a head in the section on social affairs. She died of illness on April 7, 1971, at the age of 25 years. In an article entitled, "The role of women in the revolution" which appeared in *Mozambique Revolution*, 1970, she wrote:

(Women) "Although highly effective in the field of combat, their contribution has been less noticeable (just because of their relative small numbers compared with the men) than their activities in the political field, where their impact has been far out of proportion to their numbers. Since 1967, the women have demonstrated that they have a key role in the mobilization and political education of both the people and the soldiers themselves. In this work, we explain to the people the need to fight, what kind of struggle we are waging, with whom we fight and against whom, what are the reasons for our struggle, what are our aims, and why we chose an armed struggle as the only means to independence. We explain how we are dependent to a certain extent on foreign aid, and which countries and organizations are helping us, and that, despite this help, we must be as self-reliant as possible."

In order to get a rough idea of the extent of the obstacles that FRELIMO faces in a military battle, we must add the presence of South Africa and Rhodesia, who have already made troop commitments in Mozambique. Since the early sixties, Portugal has reversed its policy and invited foreign investment in its colonies. This was due to the tremendous cost of fighting, and Portugal needed sources of revenue and military help. One incentive, to help it gain commitments, has been the Cabora Bassa dam, a proposed hydroelectric dam that would be the largest hydroelectric dam in the world. It would not only supply the Portuguese in Mozambique, for which there is limited use, but also its supply would be diverted to serve South Africa and Rhodesia. Originally, the plans called for completion of the project by 1974, but even with the presence of 20,000 South African troops around Cabora Bassa, all attempts at establishing the pilings have been sabotaged. The Portuguese even tried to move one-million Portuguese families into the area, relocating all the Africans living there, but have been unable to recruit people to move there. Instead of the buffer zone that Portugal hoped to create, its citizens are in no hurry to move to a war zone where they know that Portugal is losing.

The Portuguese colonies are very important to South Africa and Rhodesia for reasons other than the dam. When Portugal is driven out of Angola and Mozambique, there will be roughly 1000 miles of liberated border facing South Africa and 500 miles of liberated border facing Rhodesia. Because armed insurrection has already begun against these illegal governments, this is terribly threatening to them. These struggles are being waged by the revolutionary allies of the liberation armies in the Portuguese colonies: ANC (African National Congress) in South Africa, SWAPO (South West Africa People's Organization) in Namibia, ZAPU (Zimbabwe African People's Union) in Zimbabwe (Rhodesia). At present, the Caprivi strip (see map) is the scene of much fighting in the wake of the strike taking place in Namibia against the contract labor system of slavery. Although they make one-tenth to one-fourteenth of what the whites make, it is illegal for non-whites to form labor unions or strike.

In order to continue its colonial wars in Mozambique, Angola, and Guinea-Bissau, it is estimated that Portugal must spend one million dollars a day. In all of these wars it is losing; MPLA, the liberation front in Angola has liberated over one-third of the country, and PAIGC in Guinea-Bissau now controls all the countryside.

Repeatedly, the United Nations has called for an end to Portuguese colonization. Portugal has responded by changing the status of its colonies to "overseas provinces" and by means of military supplies donated through NATO continues its wars. Recently Nixon went to the Azores where he met with Portuguese dictator Caetano and agreed to give Portugal \$436.5 million. Nixon also broke United Nations sanctions in the past few months against Ian Smith's illegal racist Rhodesian government by agreeing to buy chrome from there.

The 436.5 million dollar loan includes \$400 million in the form of an Export-Import Bank loan. Interestingly, the total amount of Export-Import Bank loans to the entire continent of Africa for the period 1946 to 1970 was less than \$358 million and for the same period to all of Europe \$754 million. Portugal is to receive the Entire Export-Import Bank Loan in the next two year period. Some \$15million of the total amount of the agreement is to be aid in the PL480 program, a program that is supposed to provide other countries with surplus grain, powdered milk, and some meat. A senate investigation of the program some six months ago revealed that the money that went into the program was being used to buy guns from this country.

The pattern of U.S. involvement is throughout Mozambique and all of Southern Africa. Yet in spite of the lies and the vacuum of information that surrounds its involvement, there is literature available and research being done. Some of the literature that you may want to consult for further information about Mozambique is:

Mozambique's FRELIMO: BUILDING FREEDOM history and progress of the liberation movement in Mozambique by Africa Research Group (ARG).

The Struggle for Mozambique book by the late Dr. Eduardo Mondlane, founder of the Mozambique Liberation Front, FRELIMO.

Mozambique Revolution-periodical of FRELIMO Interview with Marcelino Dos Santos-FRELIMO vice-president by Liberation Support Movement (LSM)

These and many more books, leaflets, and pamphlets and periodicals are available concerning Portuguese colonialism and the liberation struggles, as well as information on all of Southern Africa and the Third World at:

The New World Resource Center
2546 N. Halsted Street
Chicago, Ill (312-348-3370)

The center is open daily, noon till nine and includes a reading library.

—Jack Bornoff



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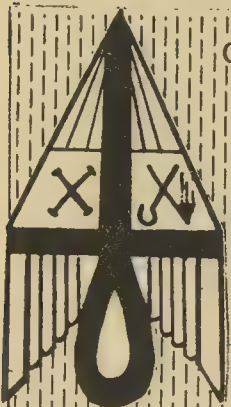
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OSIRIS IS RISEN

Many claim persons have risen from the dead-but the Lord Osiris is the first so recorded. Celebrate with us on March 19 at the Congregation Universal Enlightenment of the EGYPTIAN HOLY CHURCH-founded by the pharoah Ahknaten. First service at 4 p.m. If crowded, second at 6 p.m. 2551 N. Halsted Street.

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INTERCOURSE...

Hurry, hurry....now you can have all the excitement and joy of having a Seed staff member in your very own home! Yes, I'm looking for a very, very, very cheap place to stay in Lincoln Park-Lakeview area. Can pay almost nothing (maybe \$40-\$45 a month total)-own room needed. Call Bernie at 929-0133. Also, desperately in need of full or part time employment, doing just about anything -if you know of anything PLEASE CALL ME!

MESSAGES

CHP: re: JC, forget it. I tried too, so I know from experience. But try me at Box 1639, Chi. 60690. OK? CMW

L. Beauregard:

As chairman Mao once said, "If a frog said, 'a part of the sky is the size of the mouth of a well,' that would be true."

Kerry & Debbie: Girls we would love to have you back, here at home. No matter what has happened past or present. We all miss & love you both. Call collect. Mom and Dad's.

Tim Leslie-Why haven't you wrote me. Since you haven't wrote in a long time. I realized how much I really love you. Debbie Sheehan.

Pam-have two tings and small bead purse of yours. Found recently and would like to return. Call Rich 455-0167.

SOUQUI: Please come home, everything will be alright. Call or write, so I will know you are ok. Can work out arrangements to your satisfaction for now and the future. Miss you. M.

Please write to these brothers in prison: Lawrence Barrett Reg. No. 30052, Pontiac, Ill. 61764 age 21 and George Krockner, Reg. No. 31764, Pontiac, Ill. 61764 age 22.

Uncle Ozone needs, wants, must have correspondence from any righteous freaks out there, while he is serving his prison term in ohio. All letters will be answered. Steven Strmac no. 78850, P.O. Box 788, Mansfield, Ohio 44901

Public notice is hereby given that "Mitch" will no longer honor new requests to "fix" stereos (or anything else) because of a lack of: 1) time, 2) money, 3) proper tools, 4) the necessary knowledge about the specific equipment, 5) the proper cosmic inspiration and driving motivation & 6) space. etc. etc. etc. Previous requests will be honored as time allows. No, Mitch knows nothing about cars or toasters. Thank you.

MITCH: FIX MY SINK!
Dan, yes...I really love you. But, would you make your choice before I'm forced to make mine? I'm not looking forward to a life of cold showers. Peggy.

Tim from Magic Bus: Ripping off the people is not very revolutionary. We want our \$17 and we want it now!-Elaine and Tyrone.

Attention Boy and Girl Scouts: Page 71 of our handbook sez: "whenthe flag is worn beyond repair, destroy it in a dignified way, preferably by burning."

War Without Terms!

Interested in saying NO to war? come to war tax resistance meeting: Wed. evenings 4:30 to 6:30 p.m. 407 S. Dearborn, room 370. 528-5798 for info.

Boise in the spring.

To Michael Thomas: please contact Robin Brown.

Young artist seeks correspondence with people in field of art, others. Send all letters to: Dennis Ward no. 72450, P.O. Box 788, Mansfield Ohio 44901

To Danny: your family is fine. Your sister is home.

Put Elaine Pl. back on the map-snoopy.

To anyone who wrote to the Flippies (Feminist Lesbian Intergalactic Party) in the past few months. We have just discovered that the person who was supposed to be taking our mail fucked up and all the mail is being returned to its respective senders. We are terribly sorry. Please write us again c/o Seed, LBox Flippie, 950 W. Wrightwood, Chi. Ill. 60614

Dear Box Hex-I have a book called spells, charms, and curses for the millions. I got out a town for \$1.50. You can have it for 50 cents. Snoopy 728 W. Barry Apt. 2

Virginia: vere are YOUR papers?

To Paula and Dennis: Photo show was far out. Don't give up. S

Write to lonely prisoner: John Ruffin no. 2076y, 935 W. Morgan Street, Raleigh, N.C. 27601

I am a 1/2 gay girl. I want to write to me. Everyone thinks I'm crazy but I just need someone to communicate. Write to Veronica Freeman, 1842 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill. 60612

WANTED

Underground paper in bad trouble, need stories articles, poems, jokes, pictures or drawings. Left wing, right wing straight or dirty. anything. Even crank letters. Write: Antioch Rising, c/o Stephen Rt. 2, Box 620, Lake Villa Ill. 60046.

Wanted-toy dog for toy like apartment. Call 922-8411 Line 718.

Wanted two \$6.50 Jethro Tull tickets. Willing to pay more than \$6.50. Call Ro-41716 ask for Aron no answer-keep trying.

Musically experienced woman looking for heavy piano teacher. Teaching experience not necessary. Call Jan 525-8696 after 1p p.m. before 10 a.m.

want-cheap guitar lessons. Also cheap piano in good condition. Will move. 743-7832. Days.

Need donations-I cent and up towards opening a commune or community center in ann arbor Michigan or Chicago. Ideas needed also. Snoopy c/o Don Lennon, 728 W. Barry4 St. Chi, Ill 60614

Wanted-one male person to share 6 room, 3 bedroom apartment in New Town area with 2 others (also male). Your share of rent is \$85/ mo. Call 528-9137 after 5 p.m.

Family of 3 nneed own peace to live. Can pay up to \$150 a month for two bedroom, apt. far north side. Call 769-4955. Need sitter for baby-call above number.

Need a place, bad. Preferably with 2-3 others, \$50-\$65 mth. Box 31, care of Seed.

Roommates needed for four bedroom apartment near fullerton and sheffield. Call Bob 929-5805

Roommate wanted for 2 bdrm apt. \$65 a month plus utilities 525-7718.

Working male wants to share apt or home with same no one over 30 please. Call 771-6012 before 10 a.m. or call 848-5106 after 6 p.m.

Roommate, responsible, share rent, friends call 248-3688.

Male Freak, 19, looking for male roommate. 18-20 who is also apartment hunting. Have no crib yet. Call Phil at 446-1980.

I am a working freak who desperately needs a place to live in a communal atmosphere if possible. Will pay \$100/mo. or under. I am also very interested in starting a dybarite commune. Call Al at 337-4977 evenings or weekends.

Bisexual, poet, vegetarian, non-violent, non-competitive can no longer exist within confines of "society" Want to join or start commune. John Peario. 17 Wenro Pl. Bflo. N.Y. 14210.

Would like to join a communal living group in Chicago. Am looking for an honest true approach to life. only people with honest and sincere feelings about communal life should answer. Box CLG

Know of a farm or property that needs responsible working woman and man as care takers? or a home in country or on outskirts for rent or sale? New in town-appreciate any ideas or leads. Reward! Write Amy or Frank c/o Lou 317 West Ave Apt. F. Elmhurst, Illinois. Thank you.

Scorpio male, 20's, will share his 4 room old town crib-2 blocks from lincoln park. real low rent-ideal for student. Call 642-7714, after 10 p.m. on weekends.

4 room unfurnished apartment near-northwest side 243-8724.

CRIBS

Want Girl 18-19 to share apt. with same in large Northside studio apt. \$65 a month and utils. Apt. available mid-march to sublet until Sept. when I go back to college. Call Cindy 929-6039 after 5:30.

Roommate wanted to share apt w 2 other people in Buckingham Halsted area. call 528-0096.

Unfurnished apt. for rent. 1 1/2 rooms \$95 per 1 2842 N. Orchard. 549-0031.

Urgently need roommate. Female, Roger's P. \$70 per month. own room, near "L" and "N" Vendv 764-1030.

Want 2, male or female, 18-25, \$50 per mo. depending on location.

Women needs place to live, can't afford a \$40. Call 725-6591. please leave message.

FOR SALE/TRADE

For unique handmade wooden pipe and plexing stash jar send 50 cents and four 8 cents stamps along with this ad to: D.O.B 506 S. 20th St. Phila Pa. 19146. Mailed back same day.

TERM PAPERS AVAILABLE for English, History, etc. send stamp for free six page list. GH, Box 465, Bowling Green, New York NY 10004

Kingston Longneck Bass Guitar. Dual Pickup Cherry Red and Black in color. neck strap included. Slightly used. \$80 or best offer. Call 721-5229. Between 4 and 10 p.m. ask for Rich or Judy.

1970 1/2 Camero 4 speed AM-FM radio. Mags Wheels, many extras \$2100 phone 935-7275 Pete.

Photos for sale. color and b&w. Varied subject matter. reasonable. 549-1013. Ask for Ed Wegner.

2 portable TVs-40 dollars each. 1 new clarinet \$75. 12' X 15' red rug, \$50, 9' X 12' green rug, \$20, dressers, couches, and mattresses all in good condition for best offered. '67 Volkswagons \$500 portable typewriter \$25, girls size lw maroon funge suede jacket-brand new, \$25, stereo component set Scott 631 amp, 90 watts, dual 10-10-best offer. Call 779-4632 after 6:30 p.m. or 734-7631 during the day-Rita and Philip.

Old blonde Gibson ES-355 stereo guitar with hard shell case. \$390 or best offer. Call Tony at 665-4584.

Siamese kittens for sale. Champ bloodlines, reg., have had their shots. They make lovely gifts for only \$35. Stud service available from either a handsome seal pt. or a dashing frost pt. Price is \$20 without papers to \$35 with papers. We also have boarding by the day week or month. Call Lilacia Cattery at 629-5158 for info.

Wilder 150 W. amp 2 ch., Rv & tr. 2 15", 2 8" s pk. \$275 or haggle-929-0698-goodie or freak evenings.

Large camp trails "astral cruiser" back pack and frame with padded hip belt. Water-resistant, good condition. \$25. Call 869-0549.

Webcore stereo reel tape player 2 channels and sounds good. Included is 80 recorded albums on 30 tapes and microphones. \$100 or best offer. Call George 631-1278 between 3 and 7 p.m.

One backpack and frame; also one small tent. Call Tom 528-4595.

59 Toyota Corona. 2 door with hydromatic. \$775 or best offer. Call Bu-1-9891

LPs for sale; rock n roll, if interested, ask for a price and record list from. Robert Laliberte Jr. 302 Asbury Avenue, Asbury Park, N.J. 07712.

National Hollow bodied electric guitar. Perfect condition. Plus Guild amp. \$375. Call Phil 928-6168.

1-Gibson mercury head 110-125 volt system 16 amperes. 1 harmony 750 Bottom has 1 no. 15" and 1 no. 12" JBL speakers asking \$125 for both. Also 1 Knight AM-FM stereo receiver tuner \$25. Ph-247-4062 Need cash badly!

Scott Stereo cassette recorder and AM-FM stereo receiver with 6" speakers. Less than 6 mos. old. under warranty for 2 years. List \$300. Sell \$180 Call Tom aft. 6 528-4595.

Marilee Kermis, wherever you are-things were too unreal-too tense for anything to come of it-I'm still too freaked out to write or call, but please get in contact with me. Oxo Beppo.

John A. Hassfeld, please contact your sister Dorothy by writing 18 Brimmer St., Boston, Mass. 02108. Important!

We are two people discouraged by city life and its effects on our culture. We would like to become caring, responsible members of an already existing farm commune this spring. In the meantime, we would like to talk to someone on a farm and possibly work and visit some before then. Please write Box ESCAPE, c/o Seed, 950 W Wrightwood, Chicago, Ill. 60614.

Would be interested in getting together people 19-23 or group planning on staying in Ft. Lauderdale at easter vacation. Call 6705 after 10 p.

Minya (formerly running deer) is ready to boot-licking running dogs Zipston his elitist, macho fantasy and party is the nose-picking



pg. 24

Seed,

We must all feel that this way of life we are offered is offered in Blindness of reality.

Hippies, yippies and whatever---Please, I'm not really a jag-off so keep reading.

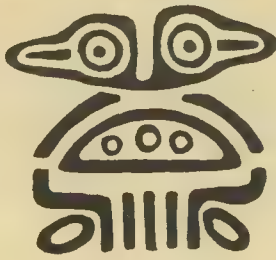
Karma is an example of our need for each other. When we strike out and hurt a fellow man, we ourselves, thru our own guilt of our wrong, will punish one's self. Please, just a tiny space for spiritual awareness.

SPACE FOR SPIRITUAL AWARENESS

The outcome of CTA's plan could be to make the people of Chicago ill.

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It should come as no surprise to anyone who has experienced the Amerikan legal machine that the courts exist only for the purpose of "legalizing" the incarceration of those who would dare be free. How many people ever beat their cases with a court appointed attorney? How many of the people in prisons had the money to hire an attorney of their choice? How many people languished in county jails because they were guilty of not having the money to pay their ransom (bail)? Are the sons of the ruling class (Senators, congressmen, businessmen, and assorted pig officials) in prison for the possession of drugs? NO, only the sons of John Wesley Harding!

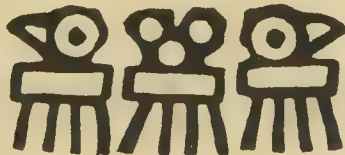


ETERNITY will be very different from the sf mags out now--and as such will have a limited audience. Also, I'm handling distribution personally. If you could provide me with the addresses of some newstands and headshops in the Chicago area which you feel would stock ETERNITY, I could then contact them about ETERNITY. Also, if you could print this letter in Feedback, perhaps interested readers in other areas could supply me with addresses of newstands in their areas.

Also, any prisoners who read sf who supply me with their addresses will receive copies as often as I can afford to send them to them.

Will send you a copy so that you can see what you will have helped produce. Thanx.

ENTERNITY SF, P.O. Box 193, Sandy Springs, S.C.



When the final decisive struggle comes, we will realize that we are all the sons and daughters of John Wesley Harding, and we will all struggle and win together. BROTHERS AND SISTERS, THE TIME HAS COME TO RISE UP AND SMASH THE STATE. DARE TO STRUGGLE. DARE TO WIN.

Brothers Ken and Jolly.

I'm not really a deserter inasmuch as all I did was react to a contract I signed with this government to defend the Constitution. They've broken the constitution thus making our little contract null and void. They broke the fucking thing, not me. Furthermore, I'm not gone forever, just until America gets its head straight, if at all.

So, right now I guess I'm what you'd call underground. But back off, you fuckers, with your badges and pop-guns, I'm commin' up for air.

In struggle,
Jeff

P.S.: Looking forward to Revolution and/or Peace.

φυοαεζ⊕ψ'σ□ξλβ☆['ο■]νγ●δκχ▲η,ω★ιπ'θθ~◆ρτ'φυ

I just want to give some impressions of high school at New Trier.

The day starts at 8:15. You're supposed to go to advisory. I go to a john and smoke dope. Then comes U.S. history. Pure propaganda. I ditch more than I go.

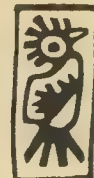
Then geometry, which I dig, and then a free period. I go to a john and smoke dope. The other day I was caught playing poker and got a 2 day suspension (2 days of freedom).

The rest of the day goes about the same. Smoke dope, and then go to class.

My advisor calls himself a radical, but supports the administration by sending people to the advisor chairman (who ranks just under the dean for ditching or just about anything else.

The advisor chairmen are real assholes and the dean is a real bastard. High school represses people as badly as the Czechago pigs.

Off high school repression
John.



HOLY CROSS HIGH SCHOOL
RIVER GROVE, ILLINOIS 60171

1000 BOTH AVENUE

February 29, 1972

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Anderson:

This letter is a follow-up to the telephone call which I made at ten o'clock this morning.

Robert Anderson '73 was told to transfer out of Holy Cross High School. This is the second time in one month in which he has chosen to wilfully violate the dress code. If you will recall in the first instance he was out of school at least 3 days when he was sent to get a hair cut. At that time a decision was made to try and reason with him. It was a waste of time.

You may make arrangements for sending your son's transcript to another school by contacting Brother Viator by telephone.

Sincerely,

FRANCIS O KANA YF
Dean of Students

(Dear Bob: the Seed wishes to congratulate you on your release from prison.)



THE VIETNAMESE PARABLE OF HEAVEN AND HELL

Even in Vietnam
They don't scream all the time.
The women starving in the Tiger Cages
Of Con Son prison island shared
The beetles they caught,
Each woman taking a little bite
And passing the rest...

And they do what they have to
To survive:
They share
They love
They sing and write poetry
And they fight back
So that even Tiger Cages
Cannot hold them forever.

There is a Vietnamese proverb to this effect:
In hell,
People starve because their hands are chained
To the ends of six-foot chopsticks
That are too long to bring rice to their mouths;
Heaven is the same,
Except that the people feed each other.

HARD ROCK RETURNS TO PRISON FROM THE HOSPITAL FOR THE CRIMINAL INSANE

Hard Rock was "known not to take no shit
From nobody," and he had the scars to prove it:
Split purple lips, lumped ears, welts above
His yellow eyes, and one long scar that cut
Across his temple and plowed through a thick
Canopy of kinky hair.

The WORD was that Hard Rock wasn't a mean nigger
Anymore, that the doctors had bored a hole in his head,
Cut out part of his brain and shot electricity
Through the rest. When they brought Hard Rock back,
Handcuffed and chained he was turned loose,
Like a freshly gelded stallion, to try his new status.
And we all waited and watched, like indians at a corral,
to see if the WORD was true.

As we waited we wrapped ourselves in the cloak
Of his exploits: "Man, the last time, it took eight
Screws to put him in the hole." "Yeah, remember when he
Smacked the captain with his dinner tray?" "He set
The record for time in the Hole—67 straight days!"

"Oi Hard Rock! man, that's one crazy nigger."
And then the jewel of a myth that Hard Rock had once bit
a screw on the thumb and poisoned him with syphilitic spit.

The testing came, to see if Hard Rock was really tame.
A hillbilly called him a black son of a bitch
And didn't lose his teeth, a screw who knew Hard Rock
From before shook him down and barked in his face.
And Hard Rock did nothing. Just grinned and looked silly,
His eyes empty like knotholes in a fence.

And even after we discovered that it took Hard Rock
Exactly 3 minutes to tell you his first name,
We told ourselves that he had just wised up,
Was being cool; but we could not fool ourselves for long.
And we turned away, our eyes on the ground. Crushed.
He had been our Destroyer, the doer of things
We dreamed of doing, but could not bring ourselves to do,
The fears of years, like a biting whip,
Had cut grooves too deeply across our backs.

INNERCURSE

GIGS/ SERVICES

Make money—sell the Seed—come to 950 W. Wrightwood—between 11 a.m. and 6 p.m. any day.

King Muffin is back! Fast careful and cheap moving service. Call Robin at 248-3146.

Amateur photographer seeks models. Anyone who wants to pose. Good pay. Call 383-3348.

Lead Guitarist and drummer—seek Avant-garde Jazz Rock musicians. Mike 544-0928, Steve 852-7028.

All breeds of dogs professionally groomed in your home. North side, \$9. Call Marcia at 478-9595.

Drummer seeks musicians based in r & r or jazz to expand on these foundations in hopes of creating something new and exciting. Desperate! John 864-4317.

Dedicated musician wanted. Singing lead guitarist, with equipment, into rock or country. Call Stonehenge. 929-0698.

We are (as few as one and as many as) four young people who'll be looking for a place in a communal farm about June, anywhere in Norht Amerika. If there's a chance you'll need and/or want us, please contact Joan M. Ratzlaff at 325 Valley Rd. Millersville, Pa. 17551 as soon as you can.

need heavy serious bass player and drummer for established rock group must have equipment and transportation preferably in South Suburban area. contact Mike or Papa after 2 a.m. 333-4945

Babysitter wanted to care for small infant in a house full of uproar. Free room and board; salary negotiable call 787-8220 and leave message for Mrs. Welsh.

Need a drummer. must have transportation. At this time we have a steady job at one club and our old b drummer has got to go. We play soul and blues mainly, but we're also getting into some rock (Chicago); we also do some jazz and original material. We need someone who won't cop out on practices or come late. We have: guitarist/harmonica/singer, organist/singer, bass/singer, sax/flute/singer and our bummer drummer. We are the Blue Flames. Call Art 677-8206 to talk about sitting in.

Looking for a band for benefits. Call Bill 259-8165

Will do furniture refinishing, small electrical jobs, general repair work and painting indoors and out. Very reasonable/free estimates. Call Steve 274-8798.

Need Day care for your children? I'm starting a playgroup for 4 or 5 children (lunch included) for \$4 a day or \$15 a week. Call Bryan Cass at 642-4485.

Circulation—an art shop called circulation will be opening soon on Howard St. Chicago. It's purpose is to enable you, if you are a freelance artist or art student, to display and sell your work. So we want to talk to you and see your artwork. Call us at 679-6484.

Gig wanted: writer-poetry, plays, short stories, essays, lyrics, etc. also prominently efficient in community organization planning parties, rehearsals, dances, sensitivity groups, etc. Write Steven Scott Anthony, 2207 N. Drake, Chicago 60647. All correspondence answered via phone.

TRUCKIN' will move your furniture, equipment, band instruments, cheap rates, friendly service our specialty. for a moving experience call Phil, Tim or Steve at 475-8319 between 4-7 p.m.

Jack of all trades. Bldg. remodeling and repairs. Basements attics and garages cleaned 267-9253 anytime ask for doug.

Trying to make some bread will develop and print any 35 mm b/w film. Cheap! Call between 3-9 p.m. 955-2319. I don't ripoff! Ask for Tony.

Roommate needed to help take care of two boys salary and rent are negotiable. Call 337-3478 ask for Joe or Frey.

Top Chicago and National Rock/Blues group is looking for a sharp girl singer, especially interested in Janis Joplin type with better trained voice—also possible addition of another LEAD guitarist; must be great guitarist and singer, must play other instruments well and compose. For discussion and jam 312-642-4467.

Students—men or women. Earn \$200 a week in spare time as campus marketing representative for term paper researchers of Chicago. Call 922-0678.

Experienced babysitting in my home. very reliable. Call Kathy Coleman. 235-6078.

Artists-craftsmen wanted to found and equip a co-operative crafts workshop. If interested call Tom (528-9137) or (929-7082).

Experienced rock drummer and bass player needed for immediate recording and gigs. Heavy freaks only please. 752-4846.

Bass, Drums, Keyboard, 2nd guitar, pref. with singing and writing ability. North-northwest, equipment and transportation for freaky good-time g band. 227-0560 Alan.

I'm an experienced and well known actor and singer now in town and I need a rock or soul band to accompany me for immediate gigs and perhaps concerts tours or even recordings. Call J or M 649-0089.

Giving Guitar Lessons because I need money for school. Music theory and flat-picking guitar skills. Must supply your own guitar. Diversey near cicero \$3 per lesson. will low if can't afford. call pete 777-2915.

Free clothes to guys and gals and a few other things. Could use any contributions. Tom 523-9377.

Free 1 year old Harlequin Great Dane. Housebroken, very affectionate. Stop by 7726 N. Marshfield, or write, Apt 3D)

one friendly tiger striped cat-female 6 mos old. Box trained. Must give away. We've got too many cats. She's very affectionate. Call 525-9025.

FREE—got five kittens to give away. Adorable. But they eat—and I can't feed them. Call 929-0133 and leave message for Diane.

FREE! "She Lives!" bumper stickers to the first 500 who write: Movement Against Death, P.O. Box 273, Highland Park, Ill 60035.

Female tiger stripe-1 yr. old call Pat 327-1969.

Uncle Martin—chairman mao loves you! (bet you thought we forgot it this time!)

5 full grown cats, all housebroken, 2 sprayed females, and 2 unsprayed females, and 1 full tom with personality. all are very affectionate. To kind people only—call 779-4632 after 6:30 or 734-7631 during the day.

HELPI

YOUNG MEN'S GAY RAP LINE—239-9460. In an effort to help myself and others like me, I am forming a rap line for young gay males under 21. Through this, I hope to bring young gay people together either in the form of small consciousness raising groups, or just by way of informal meetings at my house. As of now, I am working on this project by myself, so I would appreciate hearing from anyone who would like to help me by answering the phone, etc. Get involved!!! Line is open Mon. thru Thurs from 2 p.m. to 12 a.m. Friday from 2 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. Saturday from 5 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. and from 5 p.m. to 12 a.m. on Sunday. Phone 239-9460.

Need money to go to Nevada to get married. Any amount from 1 cent to 7777 appreciated. Please help us! send your spare money to Rich Stahl, 9906 Ewing, Chicago, Ill 60617. We'll love you for it!

Prisoner needs portable radio. send to Joe Szymankiewicz, 122-439, P.O. Box 5500 Chillicothe, Ohio 45601.

Would like all and any info regarding delivery of babies naturally. anyone who has done so—or could relate info. I could possibly use—would be most appreciative. Vickie Dodd Original Mineral Springs Hotel, Okawville, Illinois.

COUNTRY PHOTOGRAPHY WORKSHOP. We concentrate on photography. If you are trying to get your pictures to say what you feel, but need help, try us. Our 16 hour days may exhaust you, but you can do a year in a week. Beginning and advanced students have done good things here. Nice country, fresh air, good food, too, on a real farm. Information: Peter Gold, Woodman, Wisconsin 53827.

Wanted—ride to St. Louis Area (Madison City, Ill) anytime before March 20. Call 764-2709 leave message for Paul.

For sale VW 1968 Camper Newly rebuilt engine lotsa good kar-ma, \$1000 or best offer. Call 327-2031 after 7 p.m.

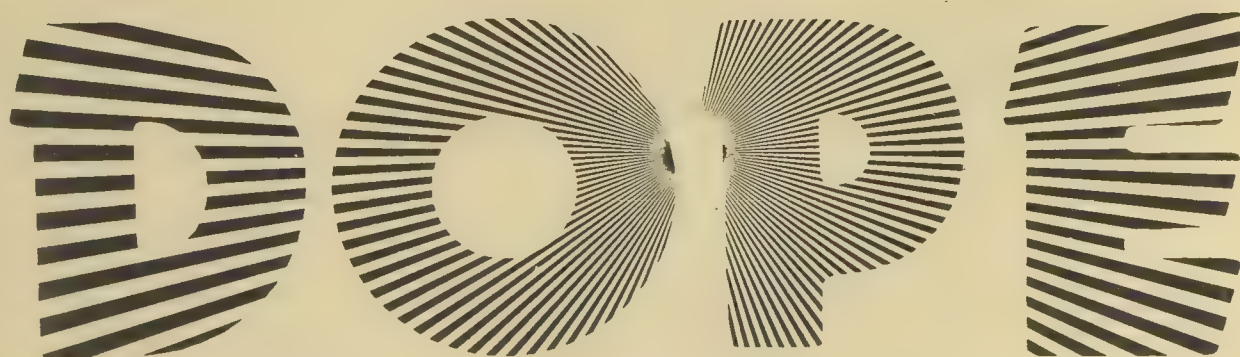
4 or 5 young people want to rent two or three bedroom home. Prefer Hyde Park area. Call Charlie 568-6354.

RIDES

Going to Milwaukee on March 31. room for 4 riders to share expenses, etc. Call Rich at Co-7-8131, x 454 between 8 a.m. and 4:30 p.m.

Need ride to Sand Fransico on or about May 1st. Have valid drivers license. Call Dan 221-8963.

Need ride to Goddard College at Plainfield Vermont (near Mont petier) any time from late March through mid-April (if you are going thru Albany N.Y. you could leave me there to catch a bus north) will hshare expenses but CANNOT drive. call 357-0821 Ask for Dennis.

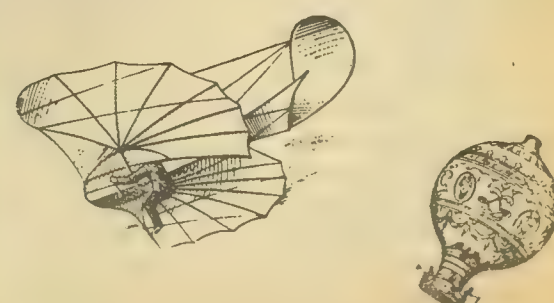


There is only one dope price available at press time: White Acid, a powder in a clear gel cap, going for \$2.50 to \$3.00 on the Northside. The stuff is good, as various hangers on around here testify.

There is good grass available, but we haven't any new prices on what was listed last week, and no prices or tests on any new stuff that came in.

A report from the coast states that Yellow Blotter Acid should be available around the beginning of April. If this is the same stuff that was around last spring, it's good stuff.

Mescaline and Psylocybin ain't. Tests by the Illinois Drug Abuse Labs show that most of the Mesc around is bad acid cut with anything from speed to baking soda. We advise avoiding anything purporting to be these two psychedelics.





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There are a number of good movies around these days; oddly enough, the last three I enjoyed had a considerable streak of violence.

The first, **TALES FROM THE CRYPT** (see back cover) was understandably violent. As one of the better British horror movies TotC is based upon the stories from the EC comic books of the early fifties.

These comics—which, by the way, influenced and practically started the whole underground comix trip—featured both excellent writing and superb illustration. The EC's were aimed towards an audience far more adult than the Mickey Mouse-superman crowd; unfortunately, the early fifties were rather manic times, and during an off-moment from the crime and comic hearings, the Senate decided to investigate the influence of comics upon little children. They read the EC's and flipped out.

The comics were quickly labeled as the number one cause of juvenile delinquency, mental retardation, homosexuality and the like and therefore were obviously "a communist plot." The Comics Code Authority came into being and the EC's went out of existence (except for **MAD**, which became a magazine.)

Fifteen years later, a British horror producer recognizes their artistic merit, hires some of the best talent around (Ralph Richardson, Joan Collins, Patrick Magee and Peter Cushing) and "adapts" five of the most terrifying stories from "The Vault of Horror" and "Tales from the Crypt."

"Adapts" isn't quite appropriate, as the original EC stories are transferred intact to the screen.

TALES FROM THE CRYPT is a fine horror flick.



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SAFE PLACES?



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SAFE PLACES, by David and Holly Franke \$13.95, Arlington House, 932 pp.

Conservative Book Club

The first sentence in this great fat book is: "Something has gone wrong in America." And a few paragraphs on: "In such a world turned upside down there is only one rational route possible for the law-abiding citizen—escape." And that's what this whole book is about. The cities are full of blacks, hippies, poor people, welfare "drones", radicals, anarchists, communists, pornographers, dope fiends, homosexuals, permissiveness, sex, riots, and, above all, **CRIME**. Crime, in this book, means being black or being poor. After all, nice prosperous middle-class Americans don't have to steal, and can take their rage out on places like Vietnam instead of on their neighbors.

Forty-seven towns are described in this book as being "safe". Towns where the crime rate is low, where the people are prosperous, where the flag is still respected and the kids still respect their parents. Well, not quite. "On a more sober note, we found that no place, however small or isolated, is safe from the corrosive influence of drugs." Apparently, all is not well even in small town utopias.

This book strikes me as being a right-wing counterpart to the worst of the hippie back-to-the-land movement. It's a thousand pages of fantasy, a dream world where reality doesn't have to be faced except on the TV, where My Lai, George Jackson, Angela Davis and the daily horror of living in a collapsing society blend into the late movies. This book is where a lot of the American middle class is at; it's Nixon and Wallace's ideal America, where the answer to all social problems is a good police force that doesn't tolerate the criminal element and where the simple virtues of god, country, and hard work reign supreme.

When I picked up this book I thought it was a joke, that it would be fun to write a review on how silly the whole thing is. But then I started reading parts of it and started thinking of what one of the major appeals of fascism is: the desire for security at any price, stability at the cost of freedom. This was Hitler's appeal, and Franco's, and the Greek junta's. And it's a powerful appeal. I'm really afraid that there are a lot of people who are willing to put up with a police state, not because of ideology but because it's more comfortable than change. It scares me.

Dick



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Close your eyes and imagine. Imagine that you're sitting by a clear, slowly running stream. The water is flowing by you so slowly and you're getting high off the entire scene. This is what it was like listening to Lindisfarne in the Auditorium, Sunday March 12. Their music was just like that stream, soft and rolling. Getting right into that scene with some nice country and then getting lazy with some funky blues. When

VIOLENCE AND SIGNIFICANCE

If you've seen the other heavy movies around (**CLOCKWORK ORANGE**, **THE DEVILS** and the two noted below), you'll probably need it as an escape.

Speaking about Patrick Magee, his co-star in the **Avengers TeeVee** series pops up in another fine flick called **THE HOSPITAL**.

THE HOSPITAL stars George C. Scott as an aging director of a Manhattan hospital. His marriage of some twenty-odd years just fell apart, he had kicked his son out of the house over a year ago and hasn't heard from him since, and his seventeen year old daughter just had her second abortion.

A patient was admitted to his ward the day before the action starts, he was diagnosed incorrectly and died. That night, a young doctor uses the deceased's bed for a rather warm exchange with a nurse. Another nurse, not knowing the earlier patient died, gives the sleeping (post-intercourse) doctor a shot which kills him.

Meanwhile, the various residents of the community (largely black and Puerto Rican) stage a mammoth protest demonstration against the proposed tearing down of a vacant slum building to make way for a drug treatment center. Most of the interns walk off the job and join the action. Oh, yes, A homicidal maniac is admitted to Scott's ward who routinely kills doctors and nurses or places them in positions in which the usual hospital efficiency allows them to die.

As you can see, this picture is a bundle of laughs. Fortunately, **THE HOSPITAL** is not merely a series of sado-humorous incidents. To writer Paddy Chayefsky's credit, an intriguing and uncontrived plot link all these incidents together to tell an amazing but not unlikely story.

As expected, George C. Scott's performance is equal to the story. Diana Rigg plays the part of a young woman who helps Scott find some direction through the whole mess.

However, I wouldn't suggest you see **THE HOSPITAL**



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is you're about to go to one. It doesn't tend to justify one's faith in the medical bureaucracy.

So much for violent horror and violent humor.

I went to see **CABARET** because I thought it would relax my mind; I wanted to see **CLOCKWORK ORANGE** but at that time I didn't think I could hack the violence.

Hah! The last time I found myself in that position, I went to see **BEYOND THE VALLEY OF THE DOLLS**, which had to be the most violent--and satiric--movie of the year. It happened again.

CABARET ain't no **HELLO DOLLY**. It is one of the most powerful, impressive, well put together and significant movies I have seen in a long time.

I say that because I feel a lot of people wouldn't see the film if they thought it were a star studded musical. I won't ruin it by telling you too much of the plot.

The film centers on the lives of four people in Germany during the period in which the Nazi party began to make its presence known. The various scenes and episodes are linked by rather surrealistic skits performed at the Cabaret.

Liza Minnelli stars as the singer at the Cabaret and the most significant character in the film. Her performance was good enough to earn her the front cover position in concurrent issues of **TIME** and **NEWSWEEK**; she's very good anyway.

Joel Gray turns in the most impressive performance (in my opinion) as the M.C. at the Cabaret. He doesn't take part in the plot per se; he does carry the important musical scenes.

As I write this, all three films are playing downtown. Three bucks is a hell of a lot to pay for a flick (even though the Oriental theatre--where **TALES/CRYPT** is playing--is a beautiful building); I'm afraid it will be some time before most of these flicks appear at a reasonable price. If you are rich or have temporarily fallen into a lot of money, these films are a good way to spend some time.

--Mike Gold.

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REPRESSION: TWO STUDIES



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THE CENTRALIA CONSPIRACY by Ralph Chaplin \$2.00, Work Place Publishers, Austin Texas
MOTION WILL BE DENIED by John Schultz \$3.95 Morrow Paperback editions

Here are two studies of episodes of American history which had profound effects of the movement. They are different in approach and the events themselves have fundamental differences. However together they constitute evidence of a continuous repression that has come down upon progressive movements in this country. They also speak heavily of the weaknesses of the movement, particularly in regards to the absence of class consciousness in the events surrounding the trial of the Conspiracy 8.

In Many ways the reprint of Ralph Chaplin's classic Centralia Conspiracy is the strongest statement. This is due not only to his truthful account of the awful repression that the Industrial Workers of the World experienced in the Northwest in the World War I, post-war period, but to his passionate personal involvement with the plight of the lumber workers. This is the account of some of the heaviest repression ever suffered by any group in American history. It is the story of the murder of dozens of class conscious workers, vigilante attacks, the jailing of hundreds and the torture of many more. For those not versed in labor and radical history the conspiracy of the employers, the government and the American Legion may seem like a fairy tale. It was not. Eugene Nelson, an experienced organizer and currently a member of the General Executive Board of the IWW has written the introduction that ties this old struggle directly to the need of organization among workers today.

The study of the Conspiracy Trial by John Schultz is however something of a disappointment. Schultz has authored perhaps the best account to emerge out of the events surrounding the 1968 Democratic Convention in his book No One Was Killed, which more carefully mirrored the events of that week than any of the official reports or the other mem-

ors of that event. This book, however, as an account of the trial, does not measure up to Schultz's previous standards. That is not because there are no flashes of brilliance in the work. The chapter dealing with Bobby Seale and his dramatic part in the trial are impressive. So is an appendix essay dealing with the "American movement loser", and insightful glimpse into the psychology of certain elements of the left. But the book as a whole fails to come together or engage the reader, despite Schultz's dramatic account of the feelings of two of the jurors favoring acquittal and the role of Kay Richards in formulating the compromise verdict. Part of this was due to a certain ambiguity inherent in the trial itself and in the conduct of the defense. It is almost painful to see the conspiracy defendants and their lawyers almost totally oblivious to class consciousness and time and again trying to draw lines of them and us which exclude the much victimized working and poor classes of this country. By alienating rather than building among the working classes, the trial allowed sentiment to be manipulated by those who catered to fear rather than positive action. It is for this reason that Bobby Seale stands separate from the other defendants as the only one to recognize the need for working class support. Despite its flaws this book remains important in understanding fundamental and widespread misconceptions which are held by many in today's movement.

One final note. I read both of these books while I was awaiting trial on a draft resistance charge. Judge Sam Perry gave me three years, the first time he had sentenced a man to prison on a draft charge in two years, mainly because of my heavy involvement in the IWW. (typists note: Free The Wobbly One!). The book that gave me strength during this period was the Centralia Conspiracy which reminded me that my plight was by no means new and that the treatment I was getting was almost gentle in comparison with what they got, yet it was evidence of the continuing fear that the government has for revolutionary activity.

-Wobbly Murf

ROCK: TWO GROUPS



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the slowness bored them, they came crashing over the rapids with some heavy rock and roll. They're definitely a group everyone should see in person even though their albums are just as good.

The Kinks came on like they always do, clowning, dancing and producing general pandemonium throughout the theatre. I haven't seen anything as loose since Rod Stewart blew in last December. Ray Davies, lead

guitarist and song writer for the group, wasn't just a guitarist but a dance man and jester handing out smiles to everyone in the audience. "Lola" and "Really Got Me Going," were played when things had settled in a bit, which was at the end of the evening. But even so, as the people filed out, there was a sense of accomplishment on everyone's faces.

-Kevin Smith



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CALENDAR

FRIDAY, MARCH 17

*CLASSES: Guerrilla Theatre Training Weekend. Begins Friday 6:30, ends Sunday at noon \$12 for students, welfare and unemployed, \$15 for others. Lake Forest Friends Meeting House Old Elm Rd. west of Highway 21, address & directions available from NVTAC 922-8234 call first as the class may be filled by the time you read this

*THEATRE-Improvisational Ensemble at the Free Theater, 8 p.m. and 10 p.m. Center for New Music, 3257 N. Sheffield, FREE

Also: the Company presents Sartre's NO EXIT, 2020 N. Halsted 8 p.m. \$2 admission call 929-2634 for reservations or info.

Also: THE DRUNKARD, Cafe Topa, 3806 N. Ashland, 8:30 p.m. \$3. call 549-8618 for info.

Also: SLOW DANCE ON KILLING GROUND by William Hanley, 8:30 p.m. Jane Addams Theater, 3212 N. Broadway, Adults \$2. Students \$1, call 549-1631 for info & resv.

*MUSIC: THE RUBBER BAND-blue country, and Irish music, 11 p.m. Kingston Mines Company Store, 2356 N. Lincoln. \$1 donation.

*MOVEMENT: Drug Traffic and American Foreign Policy, Sandra Sturdevant speaks on the subject at SPEAK EASY, a community forum, 301 N. Mayfield, 9 p.m. FREE

*TV: INTIMATE LIGHTING-a 1964 Czech film by Ivan Passer on channel 11's Film Odyssey at 7:30, 9 and 10:30 p.m.

*FILM: THE INFORMER-set in Dublin during the IRA rebellion of 1922-7:30 Evanston community center, 828 Davis \$1.

Also: THE SELLING OF THE PENTAGON and YOU DON'T HAVE TO BUY WAR, MRS. SMITH will be presented by SHURE 7:30 at church at 15th & Scott, Chicago Heights. Adults \$1.50 or \$6 for this and series tickets for seminar. Students 75 cents for this, \$3 for series.

*FREEBIES: The United Fruit Company (Baskin-Robbins, 31 Flavors) at 2500N. Clark is giving away a free, milkshake, cone or sundae to Chicago Cab drivers. If you can enjoy it after being affixiated all week from driving those death traps, stop by and bring your chauffers license.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18

*THEATRE: THE BACCHAE, the new rock cantata produced and directed by William Russo, 10 p.m. and midnight THE FREE THEATRE, Center for New Music, 3257 N. Sheffield, FREE

Also: Children's theater at Jane Addams Center 3212 N. Broadway Capta in Marbles and his acting squad perform "Live on Stage" for children of all ages. 2:30 p.m. adults 75 cents, children 50 cents. Group rates-549-1631.

Also: NO EXIT, THE DRUNKARD & SLOW DANCE ON THE KILLING GROUND -see Friday's listings.

*LECTURES: Marriage: An obsolete institution, will be topic on which attorney Rolla Klepak speaks. College of Complexes, 105 W. Grand, St. Regis Cafe, 9 p.m. \$1. plus \$1 minimum for beer, booze and baloney. minors welcome.

SUNDAY, MARCH 19

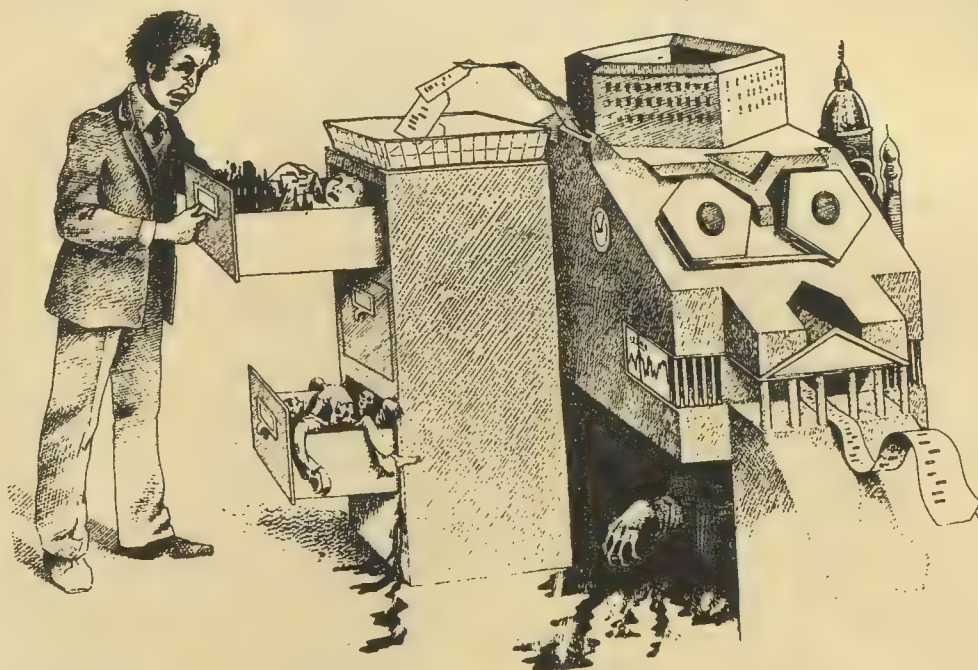
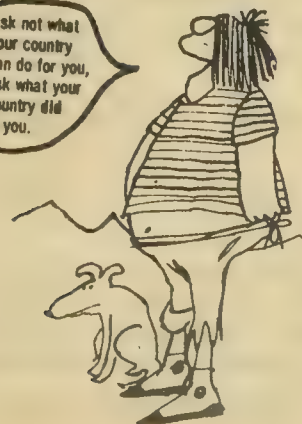
*THEATRE: THE COMPANY presents Sartre's NO EXIT 2020 N. Halsted, 8 p.m. \$2 admission. 929-2634 for reservations or information.

Also: Improvisational Ensemble at Free Theater, 6 p.m. and 8 p.m. Center for New Music, 3257 N. Sheffield, Chicago Free.

*MUSIC: EVELYN GAY, Gospel Singer, Kingston Mines company store, 2356 N. Lincoln, 10 p.m. \$1 donation.

Also: original music service-third unitarian church, 301 N. Mayfield will present a special music service composed by Elmer Olenick II a.m.

Ask not what your country can do for you, ask what your country did to you.



MONDAY MARCH 20

*FILM: Top Hat with Fred Astair and Ginger Rodgers (1935) also two shorts...Ethel Merman in Old Devil Sea and Cary Grant in Singapore Sue-Little Stabs of Happiness Cinematheque spring series presented by center cinema co-op. 8 p.m. 6525 N. Sheridan \$1 donation.

*THEATER: Improvisational Ensemble at free theatre, 8 p.m. 3257 N. Sheffield

*POETRY readings at Kingston Mines Co. Store, 2356 N. Lincoln, 9 p.m. free

*CLASSES-pottery classes at Zodiac Coffee house and Gallery 29 38 W. 63rd & 7:30.

*EXHIBITS: Obsession and Possession-an exhibit by Nancy Kerner, March 20 thru April 20 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Mon-Fri St. Xavier College Art Gallery, 103rd & Central Park LAve, Chicago.

TUESDAY MARCH 21

*CLASSES: Kriya Yoga Classes by Yogi S.A.A. Ramaiah, N.A. disciple of Mahavater Babji 6:30 p.m. at Chicago Babji Yoga Sangam, 2842 N. Orchard St. No. 11 549-0031.

*MOVEMENT: Illinois primary? special actions at polling places in Chicago call the Chicago Peace Council for info. 922-6578.

*PUBLIC EXECUTIONS: Victim Ellida Sutton Freyer, Kingston Mines Company Store, 2356 N. Lincoln. 10 p.m.

WEDNESDAY MARCH 22

*MOVEMENT: War Tax Resistance meeting 4:30 to 6:30 407 S. Dearborn Rm. 370 call 528-5798 for information.

*TV: The Shafer Report: what to do about marijuana. live national press conference probing the findings and recommendations of the National Commission of marijuana and drug abuse. WTTW/channel 11, 8 p.m.

THURSDAY MARCH 23

*MOVEMENT: 50 people from Chicago will travel to Harrisburg Pa. to support the Harrisburg 8-people and cars are needed. Call 922-8234 or 493-6416 if you can help with either.

*CLASSES: pottery classes-1 p.m., leather craft 7 p.m. and 7:30-Zodiac Coffeehouse and Gallery, 2938 W. 63rd.

*THEATER: Hotel (99 rooms of unawareness) produced by the Chicago Project 8 p.m. 1032 W. Barry call 549-9047.

Also: THE INNOCENTS by William Archibald presented by the Discovery Theater of the Edge Coffee House Ministry Inc. 8 p.m. Community Building Auditorium 13th and Luther Streets, York Center Township, Lombard, Ill. \$1.50 donation 495-1477 for info.

*DRUNKENESS: creative beer drinking at Johnny Weiss's Belden Tap, 2258 N. Lincoln 10 p.m.-2 a.m.

*BENEFIT: Vets against the war-Alice's Revisited, 950 W. Wrightwood, 2 movies, 7 p.m. 8 bands 8 p.m. \$1.50 donation.

FRIDAY MARCH 24

*THEATER: HOTEL: 8 p.m. 1032 W. Barry call 549-9047 for information.

Also: The innocents by William Archibald 13th and Luther streets, York Center township, Lombard Ill. \$1.50 donation. 495-1477 for info.

Also: The Drunkard-Cafe Topa, 3806 N. Ashland, 8:30 p.m. \$3. 549-8618 for info.

Also: Slow Dance on Killing Ground by William Hanley, Jane Addams Theater, 3212 N. Broadway *8:30 p.m. Adults \$2, students \$1. 540-1631 for info or reservations.

*MUSIC: folk artist Ron Morris-Kingston Mines Co. Store, 2356 N. Lincoln. 11 p.m. \$1

Also: Woodrose and the Rosehips String Band in concert presented by the Skokie Park District. 8:30 Niles East Auditorium, Niles and Lincoln Ave, Skokie \$1 in advance \$1.50

*FORUM: Can it be done? Integration in suburbia. Edward Holmgren, executive director of the leadership council for metropolitan Open communities speaks on the subject. Speak Easy-community forum 301 N. Mayfield, Chicago 9 p.m. FREE

TV: the film POTEKIN (and it's GREAT) WTTW/channel 11 at 7:30 p.m., 9 p.m. and 10:30 p.m.

*DEMO: Medical Committee for Human Rights will be picketing the AMA "Quality of Life" convention at the Palmer House March 24th 9 a.m. in protest of City of Chicago infant and maternal health centers being used as model for city health centers. For info, call MCHR 243-4137.

SATURDAY, MARCH 25

FILM: Movie made by the League of Revolutionary Black Workers in Detroit-Finally Got the News-about conditions and struggles in the auto industry. 8 p.m. New World Resource Center 2546 N. Halsted-FREE

*THEATER: THE BACCHAE-a rock cantata at the Free Theater 10 p.m. and 12 midnight Center for New Music, 3257 N. Sheffield.

Also: see friday theater-all repeat tonight.

*MOVEMENT: Children's march on washington, sponsored by the National Welfare Rights Organization and possibly local actions sponsored by CWRO-call 922-6272.

*LECTURES: Be nice, let me force you to support my religion is topic of talk by Virgil Kraft of Americans United. College of Complexes, 105 W. Grand Ave. St. Regis Cafe,

9 p.m. \$1 plus \$1 for refreshments, liquid or otherwise. Minors welcome.

SUNDAY, MARCH 26

*FILM: Finally got the news-Black revolutionary workers film-2546 N. Halsted, free at 4 p.m.

*THEATER: Improvisational Theater at the Free Theater 6 and 8 p.m. 3257 N. Sheffield Chicago-FREE

Also: The Chicago project presents The Hotel (99 rooms of unawareness) 8 p.m. 1032 W. Barry call 549-9047.

Also: The Innocents by William Archibald presented by the Discovery Theater 8 p.m. Community Building Auditorium, 13th and Luther streets, York Center township, Lombard Ill. \$1.50 donation. 495-1477.

*MUSIC: Folk artist Judy Pyne. Kingston mines co. store. 2356 N. Lincoln \$1. 10 p.m.

ALSO: benefit for the children's school, folk concert at second city, 1608 N. Wells, two shows 2 p.m. and 4 p.m. Local folk talent will be featured for more info, call 254-8989 between 9 a.m. and 5 on Mon. thru Fri.

*POETRY: reading by Ortez Elfrado Denice Missionaries of the New Truth, 2048 N. Halsted, 2 p.m.

MONDAY MARCH 27

FILM: TO BE OR NOT TO BE (1942) with Jack Benny as Hitler, also an excerpt from Able Gance's 1928 3 screen epic Napoleon

Bonapart and an independent film, your career as an army officer by P. Chapman Little Stabs of Happiness Cinematheque

*ring series presented by center cinema co-op 8 p.m. 6525 N. Sheridan \$1 donation.

*Theater: Improvisational theater at the Free theater, 8 p.m. 3257 N. Sheffield-free.

*CLASSES: pottery class-7:30 p.m. Zodiac Coffeehouse and Gallery 2938 W. 63rd.

Also: Kriya Yoa Initiation: Through the grace of Mahavater Babaji, his disciple, Yogi Ramaiah is returning from India and will be in Chicago today for about 12 days to conduct a special series of initiation classes in the techniques of Kriya Yoga consisting of pranayam breathing, meditation and mantras. The clases will be climaxed with a three day retreat with the guru. The public is encouraged to attend beforehand any of the regular Tuesday night classes at 6:30 p.m. at 2842 N. Orchard St. to discuss these plans.

*TV: the film POTEKIN-10:30 p.m.- on channel 11.

TUESDAY MARCH 28

*CLASSES: Kriya Yoga Classes by Yogi S.A.A. Ramaiah, disciple of Mahavater Babaji 6:30 p.m. at Lhicago Babaji Yoga Sangam, 2842 N. Orchard St. No. 11. Chicago. phone 549-0031.

*PUBLIC EXECUTIONS: Victim-alderman dick simpson. kingston mines co. store, 2356 N. lincoln. 10 p.m.

*FILMS: BLONDE COBRA and TOM, TOM THE PIPER'S SON by Ken Jacobs. Museum of Contemporary Art-237 E. Ontario St. 8 p.m. \$1.50. \$1 for students and members.

*MOVEMENT: Harrisburg Defense Committee-general meeting 8 p.m. Roosevelt U. student senate office, 430 S. Michigan, all welcome.

WEDNESDAY MARCH 29

MOVEMENT: In support of the Harrisburg 8, a liturgical service at the civic center. for info, call the Chicago Peace Council 922-6578.

Also: War Tax Resistance meeting-4:30 to 6:30 p.m. 407 S. Dearborn, rm 370. Call 528-5798 for info.

FILM: GOLDEN MOMENTS OF CHARLES CHAPLIN-The Champion, Between Showers, and The Rounders, Kingston mines co. store 2356 N. Lincoln. 10:30 p.m. \$1 donation.

THURSDAY MARCH 30

*CLASSES: pottery 1 p.m. and leather craft at 7 and 7:30 p.m. Zodiac Coffeehouse and Gallery 2938 W. 63rd.

*DRUNK AND DISORDERLY: Creative beer drinking continues at Johnny Weisses Belden Tap. 2258 N. Lincoln 10 p.m.-2 p.m. Bottoms up!

FRIDAY MARCH 31

*THEATER: THE DRUNKARD-Cafe Topa 3806 N. Ashland, 8:30 p.m. \$3. call 549-8618 for info.

Also: Slow Dance on the Killing Ground by William Hanley, Jane Addams Theater, 3212 N. Broadway, 8:30 adults \$2. students \$1. Call 549-1631 for info or reservations.

*MOVEMENT: What price for amnesty? Bob Freeston and Pat Burg, two chicago draft counselors and Adrian Powell, a conscientious objector, assigned to alternate service will discuss the topic, Speak Easy, a community forum, 301 N. Mayfield, Chi. 9 p.m. FREE

Also: & HOWING OF VOICES INSIDE - NBC documentary about prisons and prisoners, discussion with two ex-convicts follows film. Evanston community center 7:30 828 Davis, Evanston, \$1 donation. *BENEFIT: Zippie Benefit at IWW Hall with David Peel, Teen Age Lust, Evil C & Armadillo. 7:30 p.m. 2440 N. Lincoln Ave. donation \$1.50.

continued that a way →



CALENDAR

SATURDAY APRIL 1

*THEATER: The Bacche, a rock cantata, 10 p.m. and 12 midnight. 3257 N. Sheffield FREE.

Also: The Drunkard, Cafe Topa, 3806 N. Ashland 8 and 10:30 p.m. \$3 call 549-8618 for information.

Also: Slow Dance on Killing Ground by William Hanley, Jane Addams Theater, 3212 N. Broadway. 8:30 p.m. Adults \$2. Students \$1. Call 549-1631 for info or reservations.

*Mornvent:

*Movement: Major demonstrations in Harrisburg Pa. to support the Harrisburg 8 & another major action in San Jose Calif. to support Angela Davis. (Busses will be chartered from Chicago) for more info, call the Chicago Peace Council 922-6578.

*PEOPLE'S DANCE: Friends of Rising Up Angry. 8-2 a.m. IWW hall, 2440 N. Lincoln. 4 bands, street theatre. \$1 donation.

LECTURES: Debate between Virginia Cheek and Bernie Farber on Stalin's role in history (sorry about earlier cancelation) 5 p.m. at Betty's, corner of Lincoln, Sheffield, Wrightwood. Entertainment provided by Dick Yip-pie singing "Stalin take a purge on me."

Also: Tunnelling thru the maze with gateway—a representative of Gateway House drug treatment center speaks at 105 W. Grand, 9 p.m. tuition \$1 plus \$1 minimum for refreshments, liquid or otherwise. Minors welcome.

SUNDAY APRIL 2

*THEATER: Improvisational Theatre, at the Free theater, 6 and 8 p.m. 3257 N. Sheffield, Chicago. FREE.

*MOVEMENT: Second day of demonstrations in Harrisburg, Pa. and San Jose Cal in support

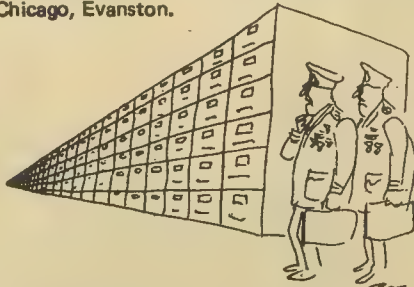
of Harrisburg 8 and Angela Davis. If you want to go call the Chicago Peace Council 922-6578.

MONDAY APRIL 3

*THEATER: Improvisational Theatre—same as Sunday—8 p.m. only.

*CLASSES: pottery 7:30 p.m. Zodiac Coffeehouse and Gallery. 2938 W. 63rd.

*MOVEMENT: Monthly membership meeting of the Evanston Peace Center 7:30 p.m. 926 Chicago, Evanston.



"It does frighten one. It is the special file on dissenters."

TUESDAY APRIL 4

*CLASSES: Kriya Yoga Classes by Yogi S.A. A. Ramaiah, N.A. disciple of Mahavatar Babaji 6:30 p.m. at Chicago Babaji Yoga Sangam, 2842 N. Orchard St. No. 11, Chicago. 549-0031.

*MASS FOR GAYS: roman catholic mass 8 p.m. St. Sebastian's Church, 840 W. Wellington followed by coffee and discussion. 262-9609 for information.

*EXECUTIONS—INTUITIONAL THEATER. Jac Worth invites you to a hanging—his own. And an intuitional theater on happiness and the perfection of the universe. 10 p.m. Kingston Mines Company Store, 2356 N' Lincoln Ave. admission is free.

WEDNESDAY APRIL 5

*MOVEMENT: War Tax Resistance meeting 4:30 to 6:30 p.m. 407 S. Dearborn rm 370 call 528-5798 for info.

ALSO: local actions against IRS and war taxes. Call Chicago Peace Council 922-6578 for information.

TUESDAY APRIL 6

CLASSES: Pottery 1 p.m. leather craft 7 & 7:30 p.m. Zodiac Coffeehouse and Gallery 2938 W. 63rd.

*SERMON AND A DRINK: Church nite at Johnny Weiss's Belden Tap. Bring your rabbi, paster, priest, guru, etc. 2258 N. Lincoln 10 p.m.-2 a.m.

FRIDAY APRIL 7

*NEW SEED OUT.

*THEATER: The Drunkard-Cafe Topa, 3806 N. Ashland, 8:30 p.m. \$3. call 549-8618 for info.

Also: Slow Dance on Killing Ground by William Hanley, Jane Addams Theater, 3212 N. Broadway, 8:30 p.m. adults \$2. Student \$1 admission 549-1631 for info & reservations.

SATURDAY APRIL 8

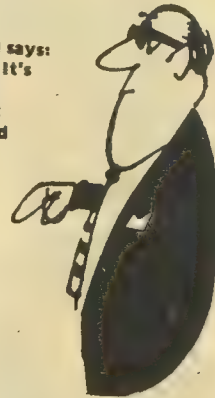
NEW SEED OUT

*THEATER: THE BACCHAE—a rock cantata at the Free Theater, 10 p.m. and 12 midnite 3257 N. Sheffield. FREE.

Also: See Friday Theater, which repeats performances tonight.

*MOVEMENT: WOMEN'S ABORTION ACTION REGIONAL CONFERENCE: workshops, plenaries, panels, rally. Northwestern University harris hall rm. 107. 1881 N. Sheridan rd. Registration 10 a.m.

Councilman Cled says: "Honest to Petel it's the hippies that are the cause of it all. Who else could it be?"



SUNDAY APRIL 9

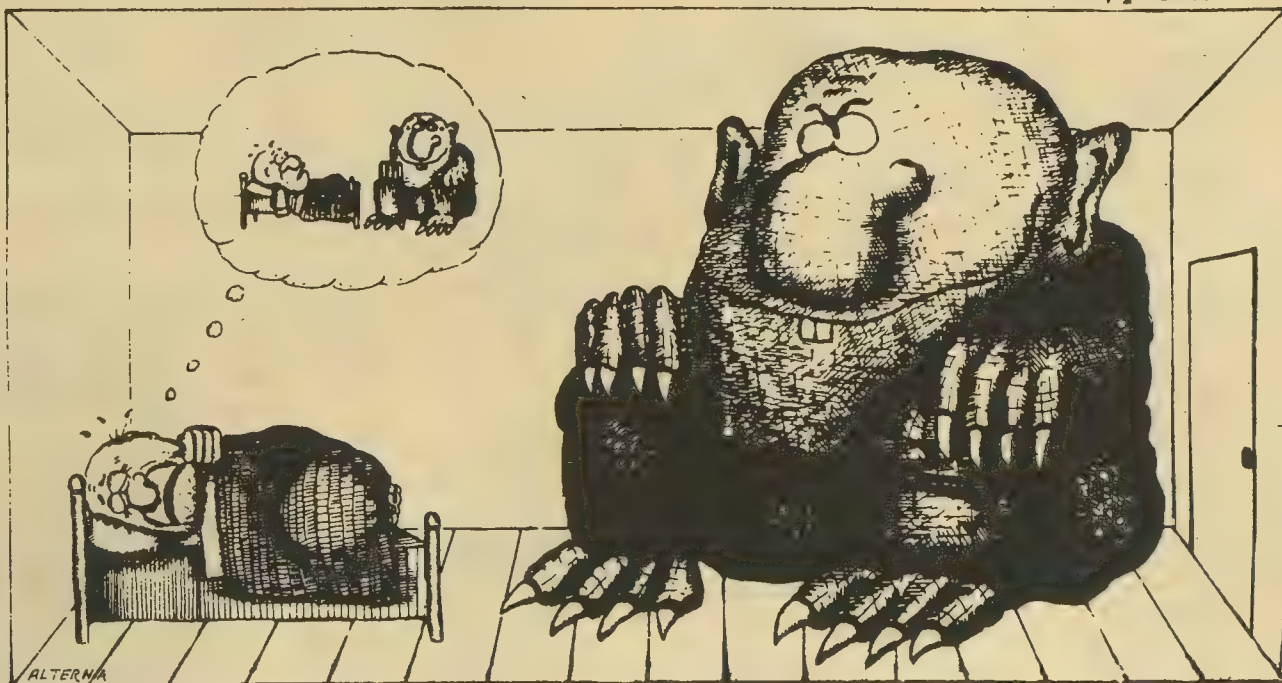
*NEW SEED OUT

*THEATER: Improvisational Theater at the Free Theater, 6 and 8 p.m. Center for New Music, 3257 N. Sheffield, Chicago FREE

CALENDAR ENTRIES ARE FREE SEND NOTICE OF UPCOMING EVENTS TO Calendar, Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood, Chicago, Illinois 60614 as far in advance as possible.



Bell Jar, p. 207.



RECYCLING

GLASS—Bring to city yards in Evanston, behind the municipal building on Clark just west of Maple. Sat 9-4 and Sun 12-4. Separate bins for brown, green and colorless glass. In Deerfield at Woodland Park School on Wed.

Cook County Forest Preserve Dist recycling program, open 9-4 Mon thru Fri and 10-2 Sat at River Trail Nature Center, 3120 Milwaukee Ave, Northbrook; Indian Boundary, 8800 W Belmont Ave; Salt Creek, 17th Ave and Salt Creek. N Riverside; North Branch, 6633 Harts Rd, Niles.

NEWSPAPER—reused by West Side Paper Stock Co. Bins located at Hyde Park Shopping Center, Lake & 54th; Francis Parker High School, 330 W Webster; High-Lo Food Mart parking lot, 2748 Greenbay, Evanston; STEP box behind Toy Heaven in Highland Park

TIN CANS— all kinds, not just soft drink cans, but soup, salmon, steel and aluminum, minus labels. Money given to local environmental projects

National Can Corp 5620 W 51st
National Can Corp 3217 W 47th Pl
American Can Co 6017 S Western Ave
American Can Co 13th Ave & St Charles Rd, Maywood
Continental Can Co 7830 W 71st, Bridgeview
Continental Can Co 5401 W 65th
Continental Can Co 3815 S Ashland
Continental Can Co 1657 N Kilpatrick

HYDE PARK-KENWOOD RECYCLING CENTER has can and aluminum and glass recycling depot at 54th and Lake Park adjacent to the newspaper collection box listed above. More info from The Hyde Park Kenwood Community Conference, 1400 E. 53rd St. 60615

GOOD 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

MDM

Metro-Help 2210 N Halsted
Kool Aid 30 W Chicago
YATS 555 W Belden
Grace Church 2744 N Lincoln
Rising Up Angry 950 W Wrightwood
SEED 1155 W Webster
Second City 11 E Hubbard
Chi Journalism Rev 11 E Hubbard
Intercom Survival Cntr 2154 N Halsted
N Side Co-op Min 2433 S Indiana
Breadbasket 2440 N Lincoln
Black Panther Party 4403 N Sheridan
IWW 2353 W North
Young Patriots 3227 N Halsted
LADO 542 S Dearborn
La Gente 4409 N Sheridan
Chi Peace Council 407 S Dearborn
People's School 4730 S Dorchester
Student Mob
Chi Welfare Rights Org

WOMEN'S LIBERATION

Women's Union 852 W Belmont rm 2
S Side Women's Cntr 5655 S University
TRIAL 2150 N Halsted
Sister's Center
April Women's Collective

689-2525

929-5150
664-0505
775-2211
334-2601
472-1791
929-0133
549-8760
644-5255
549-8626
281-0690
651-6000
924-6575
549-5045
334-8957

525-9770
939-9194
561-6737
922-1068
538-7080

348-2011
955-7275
248-1600
338-6073
768-7575

GAY LIBERATION

U of I Circle day 663-4843
night 528-0564
GAY WOMEN'S CAUCUS
Mattachine Midwest
U of Chicago
Chi Gay Alliance 664-4708 or
Transvestites Legal Committee 939-2492
LEGAL AID
Comm Legal Council 726-0157
ACLU 6 S Clark 236-5564
People's Law 2156 N Halsted 929-1880
Counter Culture Law Project 649-8576
National Lawyers Guild 939-2492

HEALTH

VD Clinic (free) 27 E 26th St 842-0222
100 N Central 638-3365
Recorded message on VD 225-9258
Student Health Board 1613 S 63rd 493-2741
Black Panther Health Clinic 522-3220
Benito Juarez Health Clinic
1831 S Racine 243-4844
4403 N Sheridan 334-8957
Young Patriots Clinic 185 N Wabash 726-5134
Planned Parenthood 2400 W Madison 666-3031
841 E 63rd HY3-2991
Fritz Englestein Health Center
Cor Diversey & Wilton 348-8578

"The idea is to pull this country together,
under the principles of the Declaration of
Independence and the Constitution."



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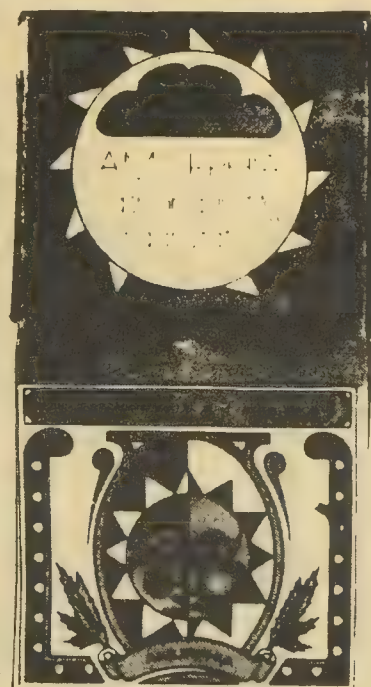
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Yellow Dog 21
Tales of Toad
Junk Waffel
Greaser

also

Gonesh Insence
&
Feds and Heads Games

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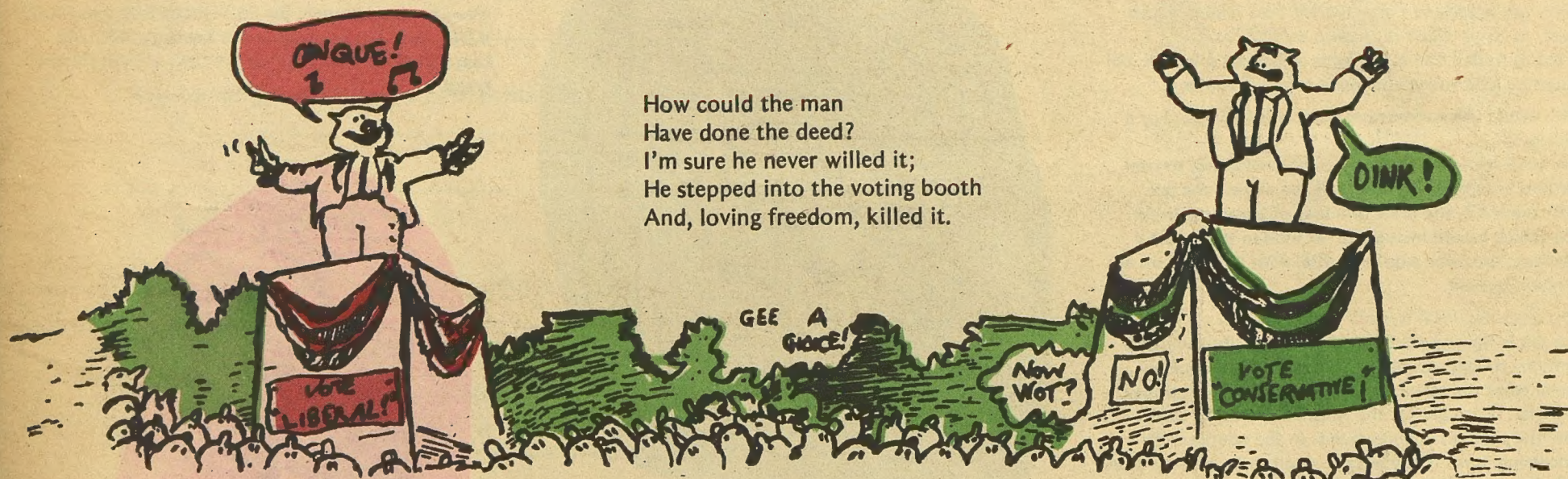
EAT AT BETTY'S

CORNER OF WRIGHTWOOD & SHEFFIELD

A
TYPICAL
SEED
STAFFER
HANGING
OUT
AT
BETTY'S



NONE OF THE ABOVE



SANTA ANA, CALIF.—If you were to vote this year (which we hope you won't) wouldn't you be pleased to see a ballot with a box at the bottom marked "None of the above is acceptable"?

You have company. A group of Southern Californians is asking why the ballot makes no provision for those who wish to register opposition to all candidates. Pointing out that politicians say elections are supposed to express the true choice of the people, the group is urging Americans to boycott the polls—until they have the opportunity to cast their votes against all of the rascals, and thereby make democracy "work." It will exploit the widely felt disillusionment with today's political process and the growing frustration among concerned Americans that they "can't fight City Hall."

The group, calling itself the League of Non-Voters, will use some of the same media politicians use—buttons and bumper stickers and will carry its message of "No choice—no vote" to enough people to at least, they hope, make the politicians start to take notice.

According to spokesman Sy Leon, "the politicians claim they operate with a mandate of the people I don't think that's true."

"In other words," he added, "what if they gave an election and nobody came?"

"The electoral process...forces us to sanction a new bunch of politicians each time. We want to deny them that sanction. Removing one's name from the registration rolls and refusing to vote are peaceful, legal, moral, and highly effective ways which everyone can protest government policies. If you're against war, conscription, taxation, inflation, welfare, new economic policies and regimentation, say so—don't participate in voting in another four years of politicians."

"A choice between politicians is no choice at all. A real choice would include the option of saying 'no' to all the so-called alternatives. The only way people can cast a 'no' vote is literally to cast no vote—to boycott the electoral process which sanctions and strengthens the corrupt political power structure. Things get worse and worse regard-

less of which clique of politicians we vote into power. Power is what candidates are after by definition. But power is the enemy of freedom, and freedom is what the people want to have once again."

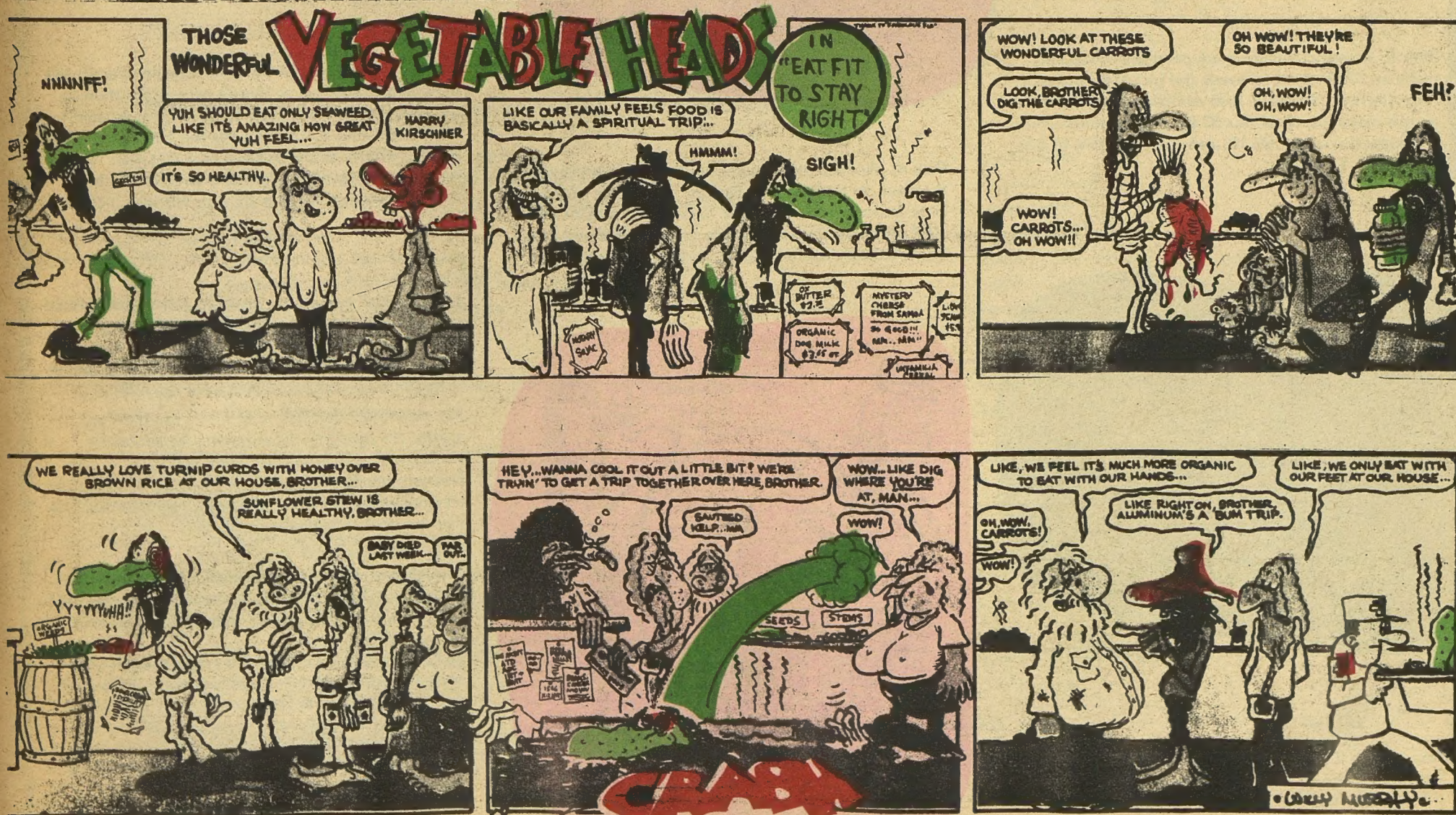
Opposing the get-out-the-vote groups, the League will exploit the publicity opportunities and heightened interest in politics that arise during an election year, plus the disillusionment with voting and politics as a means of change, widely felt among young people.

Comments Leon, "People are beginning to feel that the lesser of two evil is no longer tolerable. The lesser of two evils—is EVIL. Why should we trade a headache for an upset stomach?"

The League of Non-Voters, P.O. Box 1406, Santa Ana, Calif. 92702 invites the participation of all serious minded people who are dissatisfied with the voting process.

Now how long will it be before a law will require all eligible to vote?

(from The Match!, an Anarchist Journal)



WHAT IS THE VALUE ADDED TAX

CPS) I've read a lot in the newspapers recently about a new tax called the Value Added Tax, which Nixon wants to have. What is a Value Added Tax?

A Value Added Tax is the same as a retail sales tax, collected by a different and more complex method.

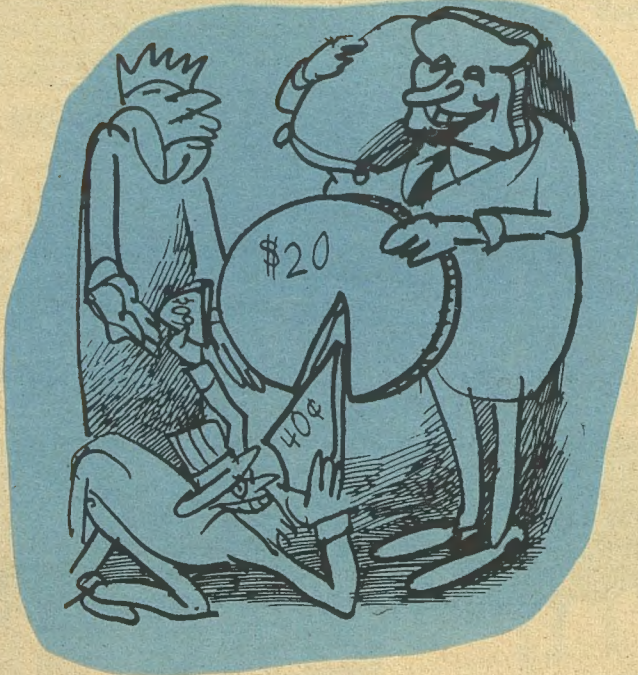
Why would the government want a VAT instead of a sales tax?

The VAT is hidden in the price of each good, so people don't really know that they are paying the tax. With the VAT, the price of a loaf of bread might be 42¢, which would include 2¢ of hidden tax. With a sales tax, the price would be 40¢, with 2¢ added on at the cash register.

How does the VAT work?

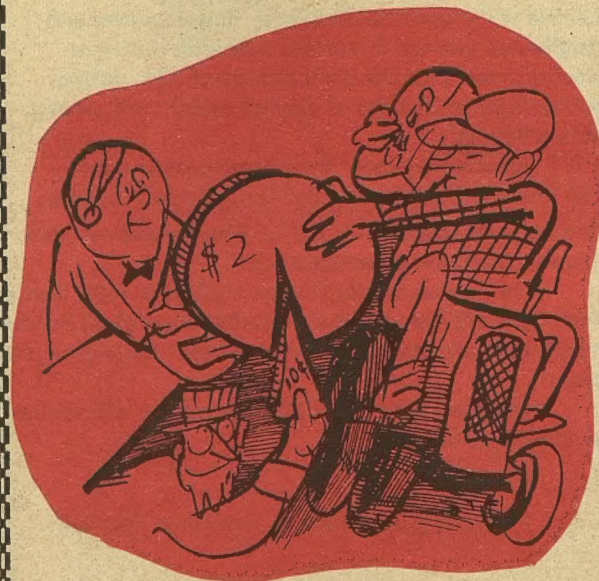
The tax is figured on the "value added" by the manufacturer; roughly speaking, that's the difference between what the manufacturer has to pay for supplies and what it can get for the finished product. Each time the product changes hands in the course of its processing, until it reaches the retail store, a tax is paid and added into the price of the product. Each time, the seller increases the price enough to pay his Value Added Tax and to make up for the extra-high price paid for the raw material.

Let's take a simple example—a loaf of bread. Suppose a 5% value added tax is in effect.

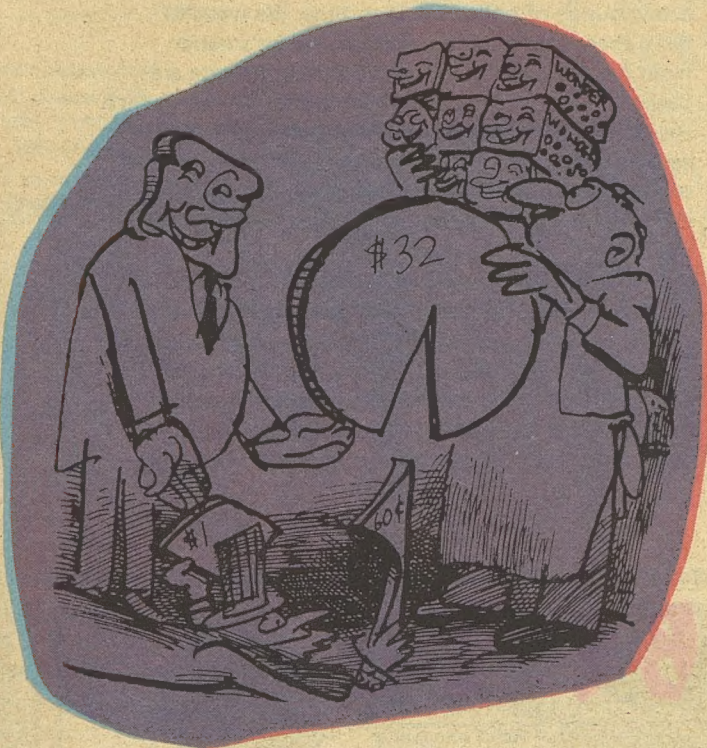


Step 3: King Arthur mills the wheat into flour (Never Bleached!) and sells it to Wonder Bread for \$20 plus \$1.00 VAT. King Arthur sends the Treasury 40¢ (5% of \$8.00), and keeps 60¢ to make up for the VAT it paid for the wheat.

Step 5: Finally, First National sells the 100 loaves of bread to its customers for \$42—that's \$40 plus \$2.00 VAT. First National sends the Treasury 40¢, and keeps \$1.60 to make up for the VAT it paid for the bread.



Step 1: A seed company produces what would normally be \$2.00 worth of seeds and fertilizer, and sells it to a farmer. Since the seed company buys almost no raw materials, all of this \$2.00 is value added. So it charges the farmer \$2.10, and sends 10¢ (5% of \$2) to the U.S. Treasury.



Step 4: Wonder Bread bakes 100 loaves of bread with the flour, to Build Strong Bodies. It sells the bread to First National Stores for \$32 (32¢ a loaf) plus \$1.60 VAT. Wonder Bread sends the Treasury 60¢ and keeps \$1.00 to make up for what it paid for the flour.



The buck stops here. The customers don't sell the bread to anyone, so there's no way for them to get back the VAT included in the price they paid for the bread. That \$2.00 VAT for the 100 loaves equals 2¢ tax included in the price of each 42¢ loaf. The bread costs only 40¢ before without a VAT. Now they're paying as much as they would with a 5% retail sales tax.

I've heard that sales taxes are "regressive". What does this mean?

a "regressive" tax is a tax that hits lower- and middle-income people harder than upper-income people. A tax of \$5.00 on \$100 worth of goods costs someone making \$70 a week 7.1% of his or her income, but it costs someone making \$250 a week only 2%.

The papers say that Nixon wants to use the VAT to replace the property tax in paying for education. Would this help the average taxpayer?

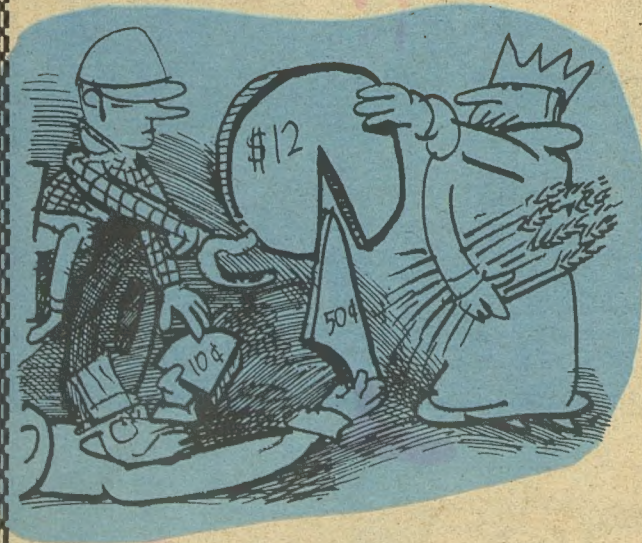
Not very much. Using the VAT instead of the property tax would only be replacing a very regressive tax with a slightly less regressive one.

What other alternatives are there?

Alternatives include increased use of state or federal graduated income taxes, and taxes on corporate profits. These are "progressive" taxes, which tax people by their ability to pay.

Also, the federal government could close the loopholes in its tax system. These loopholes, which only work for people with big incomes, cost the federal government (and the other taxpayers) \$50 to \$60 BILLION a year. A 3% VAT is supposed to bring in about \$18 billion a year; simply closing the capital gains loophole in the income tax would bring in \$19 billion a year from people with incomes over \$25,000.

-Community Press Service, Boston



Step 2: The farmer grows wheat, harvests it, and sells it to King Arthur flour for \$12 plus 60¢ VAT. He sends to the Treasury 50¢ (5% of his \$10 value added), and keeps 10¢ to make up for the VAT he paid on the seed and fertilizer.



!!! FUN QUESTIONNAIRE !!!

WHO ARE YOU? (circle one):

- a. student b. worker c. prisoner d. GI e. welfare recipient f. professional g. dealer h. FBI agent

Do you consider yourself representing a particular sex, class, or "race"? Which one(s)?

How would you describe yourself politically?

a. _____

b. I'm apolitical.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE? (specify neighborhood or town):

WHERE DO YOU GET THE SEED? (Circle one:)

- a. buy it from a street-seller b. buy it in a headshop or bookstore c. have a subscription
d. borrow it from a friend e. pick it out of garbage cans f. from the office

HOW OFTEN DO YOU READ THE SEED? (circle one:)

- a. whenever it comes out b. most of the time c. occasionally d. never

HOW MUCH OF THE SEED DO YOU READ?

- a. from cover to cover b. articles I'm particularly interested in c. attractive (well laid-out, nice graffix) pages. d. Regular features (which ones?) _____ f. just look at the pictures.

WHAT KIND OF NEWS ARE YOU INTERESTED IN?

- a. Local (Chicago and environs)
b. National
c. International
d. All

Would you like to see more news (as opposed to features and/or articles)? ____yes ____no

What features do you think should appear every issue? (circle as many as you want):

- a. Free City Directory, b. Calendar c. Intercourse d. Poetry e. Dope page f. Reviews
g. Feedback. h. other (specify)_____

For the features you don't think should appear every issue, how often should they appear? (specify which ones):

- a. Every other issue: _____
b. Occasionally: _____
c. NEVER: _____

What type of articles do you prefer? (circle one):

- a. informative b. politically analytical c. both

What areas should articles cover? (rank in order of importance to you):

- International liberation struggles
---Amerikan Third World liberation struggles : Black, Chicano, Puerto Rican, Asian- Amerikan, Indian, etc. Of these which :
---Prisons
---Labor
---Freak news (demonstrations, busts, etc).
---Socialist/Communist countries
---Gay liberation
---Women's liberation
---Religious movements (Radical Jews, Radical Christians, etc).
---Alternative schools

- Communes
---Organic Food
---Collectives
---Ripping-off
---Health Care (clinics, etc., health information,)
---Legal organizations and advice
---Media
---Books
---Theatre
---Music
---Amerika as Pig

Do you think the Seed concentrates too much in one area? ---yes (specify): _____ or ----no

What else do you read:

- a. other underground/movement newspapers (which ones?): _____
b. underground/movement magazines, pamphlets, etc.: _____
c. Straight papers and magazines: (which ones?): _____

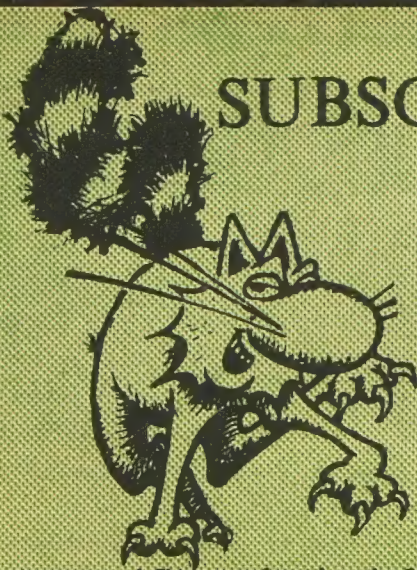
ADD ANY ADDITIONAL COMMENTS ON ANOTHER SHEET OF PAPER CAUSE NOTHING ELSE WILL FIT ONTO THIS ONE REALLY.

When you're through filling out this questionnaire, take a break, and rest your writers cramp. Then how about mailing it to: Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood, Chicago, Ill. 60614 U.S.A.

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"TALES FROM THE PENTAGON"

THE VAULT OF HORROR



LAST FEATURE

I see battlefields or combat areas that are under 24 hour real or near real time surveillance of all types.

I see battlefields on which we can destroy anything we locate through instant communications and the almost instantaneous application of highly lethal firepower.

I see a continuing need for highly mobile combat forces to assist in fixing and destroying the enemy.

The changed battlefield will dictate that the supporting logistics system also undergo change.

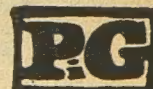
I see the forward end of the logistics system with mobility equal of the supported force.

I see the elimination of many intermediate support echelons and the use of inventory-in-motion techniques.

I see some Army forces supported by air--in some instances directly from bases here in the continental United States...

With cooperative effort, no more than 10 years should separate us from the automated battlefield.

--General William C. Westmoreland
 cited in The Ecology of Devastation:
 Indochina by John Lewallen. Penguin
 Books \$1.65.



a Windsor Production 1972